

PICTURESQUE
OAKWOOD



PICTURESQUE OAKWOOD

SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.



"For as in Adam all die; even so in Christ shall
all be made alive."--I. Corinthians, xv: 22.

Picturesque Oakwood

ITS

Past and Present Associations

EDITED BY

MRS. ANNIE C. MALTBY

FRED. S. HILLS, PUBLISHER.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

1894.

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PREFATORY.

IT HAS been the object of the publisher to prepare an elaborate and attractive work upon Oakwood Cemetary, beautifully illustrated, and to give in brief a history of its founders. For perhaps fifty years or more the endeavor to set apart and render attractive rural cemeteries has kept pace with the growth of our villages, towns and cities, and to a few broad-minded, public-spirited men belongs the credit for patient battle with many difficulties in the determination to secure for our city of Syracuse burial grounds, that by their variety of features, rounded hillocks, sweeping slopes, spreading valleys and sheltering forest trees seemed eminently fitted for the sacred city of our dead. The heaven-kissed, storm-tossed oaks standing there in groups gave their musical name to a spot which is the admiration of every stranger; hallowed to our own people by ever-multiplying and tender associations.

Picturesque Oakwood! The men who planned it, worked for it, sleep within its shades, beneath the sod where taste and tenderness have wrought their names in marble, and it has been left to later generations to carry on their beneficent work.

IT IS a beautiful legend which one often sees represented in the churches of Europe, that when the grave of the mother of Jesus was opened it was found full of blooming lilies, fit emblem of the thousand flowers of holy thought and purpose which spring up in our hearts from the memory of our sainted dead.

Harriet Beecher Stowe.

SKETCH OF OAKWOOD.

CLOSE observers who have studied the topographical formation of our hills and valleys, insist that far back in the ages there once lay in our now beautiful valley another great lake, flashing and throbbing in billowy majesty beneath this same summer sun; another of the great chain of inland seas, over which great steamers now bear to and fro large portions of the exports and imports of the commerce of the world, with mighty throngs of pleasure seekers.

Do those scrutinizing eyes also behold some "phantom city" for which the archaeologist has made a long and vain search, and another people traversing these hills? Have they passed through the rifted earth into the marvelous subterranean cities of which Lytton Bulwer writes in his "Coming Race"?

Or has the gnawing tooth of Time worn away some primeval Niagara and lowered the gateway for those mighty waters that, losing themselves in sister seas, have left behind them this fertile and lovely valley for the dwelling-place of our later race? Has God buried all these elder people as He did the ancient prophet of Pisgah, and shall none ever know their place of sepulchre? Be that as it may, we know how fair

and stately are the homes that arise around us now; we know how massive spires and towers kiss the sky, how great stores and warehouses proclaim the thrift and prosperity of the living, and tell how strong and deep are laid the foundations of our municipality. Our ears are full of centennial gratulations, our eyes gleam, our cheeks glow, our hearts throb and swell over the story of what stout hearts and strong hands have accomplished in this "happy valley" during the just closed century, since the first attempted settlement by the whites. We have heard the story of the aborigines in song and legend. The historian's pen has informed us how they lived and fought and toiled and dwindled from once powerful races into a mere handful compared to their former greatness; how their graves were made among our hills and vales, where they lie unwept and unhonored. The record of the early settlers—brave men and noble women—has been recalled in its completeness. Children and children's children have said and sung it, but, alas! at the close of the relation there must needs come the inevitable refrain, "and they died." Therefore, the wise and good, the thoughtful of the early days took pains to set apart a burial place for their dead. From the beginning there have been many "acres" that have served this sacred purpose. Some of these places now lie in the very heart of our city, over which the thronging multitudes unheeding pass. One after another has served its purpose, and, with proper transference of its trust, been given up to meet the need of the living. There have been three different spots in Salina so used; one, the green on which the old white Presbyterian church once stood, which is now called Washington Park; on East Genesee street hill, near Beech street, was once a small cemetery; and Rose Hill, originally containing over twenty-two acres, was until early in the fifties the most beautiful resting-place of our beloved dead. It was always considered too near the city, and not susceptible of as much adornment in

the arrangement of drives and walks as might have been desired. There never was any enthusiasm about it or any special effort made to render it attractive. Nature, with her enriching laws of growth, has done much for it since it has been deserted by the multitude, and many yet go there to sit by the graves of their loved ones, and look lovingly heavenward to see if

“When their guides went up
They left the pearly gates ajar.”

“Woodlawn” is the name of a recently-established cemetery that is laying claim to the public attention. It lies in the northern part of our city, is perhaps more accessible, but lacks many of the attractions that Nature, wealth and time have given Oakwood.

There are also several attractive enclosures belonging to the Roman Catholics, and tombs on which the “Requiescat in pace,” the sweet prayer of the Catacombs, breathes the loving wish of many a stricken heart.

In 1852-3 the feeling of dissatisfaction drew together several prominent citizens who were agreed in their desire to obtain larger grounds, better adapted to the broader cultivation and enlarged demands of modern taste. The committee appointed sought most carefully for the best localities in our vicinity adapted for the purposes of a rural cemetery. The most interested at this time were Messrs. Henry A. Dillaye, Charles B. Sedgwick, John B. Burnet, Robert R. Raymond, Charles Pope, Hamilton White, A. C. Powell, C. Tyler Longstreet, Israel Hall, John Wilkinson, Allen Munroe and E. W. Leavenworth. The matter was for some time dormant, until the summer of 1855 when it was again taken up by Messrs. Hamilton White, J. L. Bagg, Lewis H. Redfield, C. T. Longstreet, A. C. Powell, John Wilkinson and Henry A. Dillaye. The papers for organization were drawn at this time, but the coming on of a great financial struggle again hindered the progress of the work. A final and eventually successful

effort was again commenced, principally by Messrs. White and Leavenworth, in the summer of 1858. The land was purchased from the late Henry Raynor, esq., Charles A. Baker and Dr. David S. Colvin. Price, \$24,500. It took a year to arrange preliminaries, and to secure Mr. Howard Daniels of New York, a fine landscape gardener, with a force of sixty men for the laying out of the grounds. Gen. J. D. Hawley and the late A. C. Powell labored with great earnestness to secure the funds for this purchase of the Oakwood Association, whose first regular meeting and election occurred August 15th, 1859, when the following gentlemen were elected trustees:

HAMILTON WHITE,	ALLEN MUNROE,
J. P. HASKINS,	TIMOTHY R. PORTER,
JOHN CROUSE,	ROBERT G. WYNKOOP,
JOHN WILKINSON,	J. DEAN HAWLEY,
ARCHIBALD C. POWELL,	THOMAS G. ALVORD,
AUSTIN MYERS,	E. W. LEAVENWORTH.

OFFICERS.

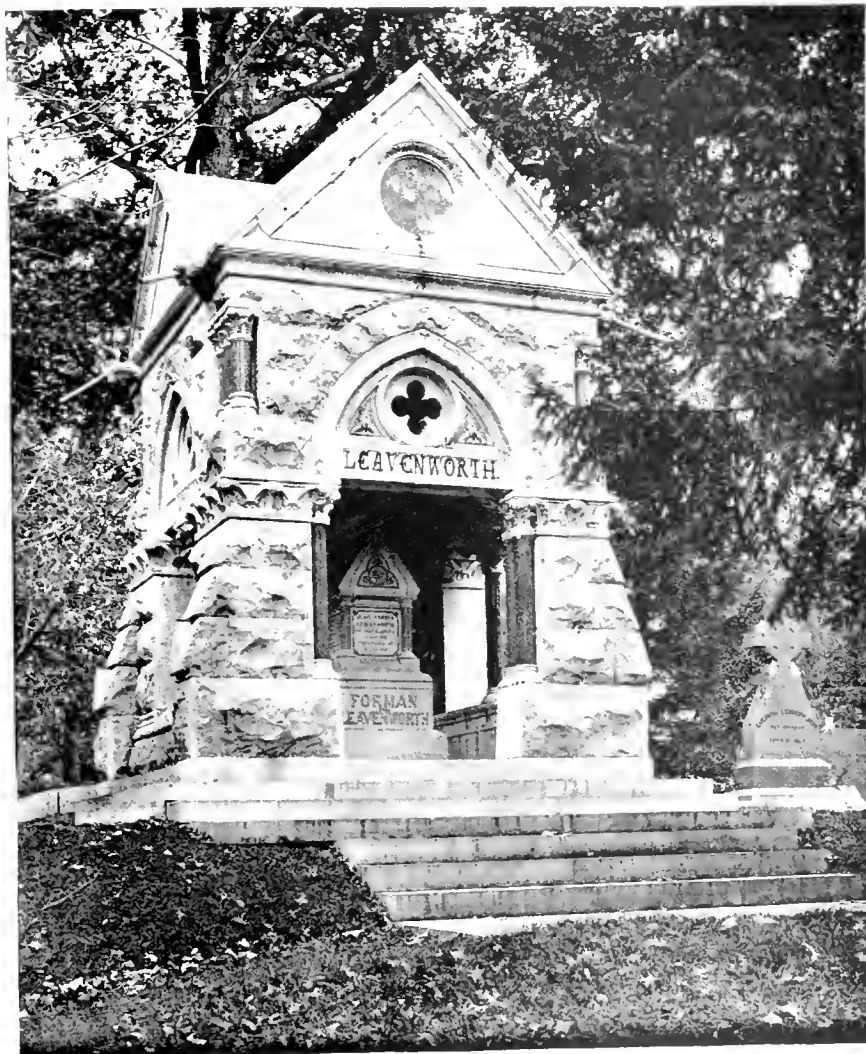
E. W. LEAVENWORTH, President.

A. C. POWELL, Vice-President.

HAMILTON WHITE, Treasurer.

ALLEN MUNROE, Secretary.

Gen. Leavenworth himself well concludes the history: "Thus, after nearly ten years of delays, difficulties and disappointments, after the project had been more than once abandoned and our hopes all but extinguished, this lovely spot of ground was secured for the final repose of our dead; to be visited, admired and hallowed in our memories, while we live, by a thousand sacred and tender recollections, and to be the beautiful resting-place of our bodies when summoned to our final home."



THE LEAVENWORTH TOMB

THE LEAVENWORTH TOMB.

THIS substantial and elegant structure stands upon the lot which was long since selected by General Leavenworth. Hither he went to lay away one after another of his family, among them his nephew, the late Henry C. Leavenworth, who, for many years, was Secretary and Treasurer of Oakwood Association. Here, too, after his own busy life ceased, he was laid to rest. The observer may see upon the different sides of this monument four names: Alexander, Mather, Forman, Leavenworth. Judge Joshua Forman married a Scotch lady, Miss Margaret Alexander. Mrs. Lucinda Mather Leavenworth was the much-revered mother of General Leavenworth. Judge Forman was the father of Mrs. Mary E. Leavenworth, the first wife of General Leavenworth. On one side of the monument, under the stone canopy which crowns the hilltop, is an inscription to Joshua Forman, which relates that he was "The Founder of the City of Syracuse, Author of the Safety Fund Banking Law, and the first person who offered a resolution in the Legislature and procured an appropriation for the construction of the Erie Canal." These names are graven in marble to perpetuate the memory of just, excellent and influential lives.



LIAS WARNER LEAVENWORTH, First President of Oakwood. It was said of the famous architect, Sir Christopher Wren, and St. Paul's in London, "If you would see his monument, look around you." It might be even so said of General Leavenworth and many points in Syracuse. He was born in Canaan, Columbia County, New York, December 20th, 1803. Well born, well educated, he had every chance for the development of fine natural gifts. Perseveringly industrious, he won his way rapidly in the legal profession, afterwards achieving great political success. He cultivated great faith in the future of his adopted home. His eye seldom overlooked a needed improvement, and when President of the Village he began a series of public acts which contributed much towards making Syracuse what it is to-day. In 1852 meetings were held concerning the establishment of a rural cemetery. Decision concerning the grounds was difficult, and nothing accomplished until 1857, because no one was ready to take the lead in the matter. There was further delay on account of financial pressure, and not till after ten years were the land purchases completed, the Association organized and equipped for work. The first day after its organization its trustees elected General Leavenworth, President; Hon. A. C. Powell, Vice-President; Hon. Hamilton White, Treasurer; Hon. Allen Munroe, Secretary. The General held this office as long as he lived, and none familiar with the facts will require assurance of his untiring devotion, his oversight of every detail, his earnest effort that Oakwood might become one of the loveliest cemeteries our country boasts. He loved every pathway, knoll and spreading tree as he did his own home grounds, and if he had done only this for Syracuse, the city would be forever in his debt. Mr. Leavenworth married twice; first, Mary E., daughter of the late Judge Joshua Forman; second, Mrs. Harriet Townley Ball, who survives him. He held many positions of trust, National, State and municipal. He was always the man for the place, and beside his beautiful tomb in Oakwood many will tarry to say, "Requiescat in pace." He died November 25th, 1887.



Edw. Leavenworth



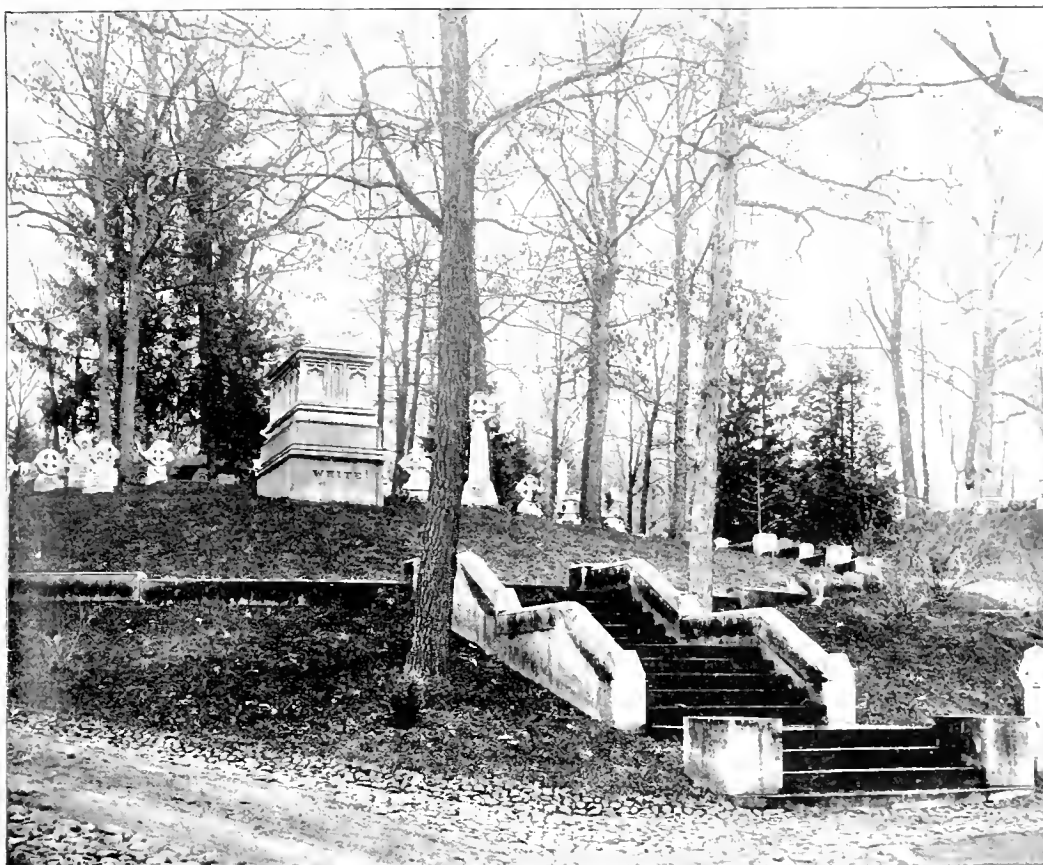
RCHIBALD C. POWELL, First Vice-President of Oakwood, was born at Schenectady, N. Y., July 25th, 1813. He was a graduate of Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., and by profession a Civil Engineer. He came to Syracuse in 1850, and was one of her most influential and respected citizens. A few years after his coming the enterprise of purchasing land and the establishment of a rural cemetery began to be agitated, and in connection with Messrs. E. W. Leavenworth, Hamilton White, James L. Bagg, C. T. Longstreet, Lewis H. Redfield, Henry A. Dillaye, John Wilkinson and others, Mr. Powell was untiring in pushing forward this project to its completion on November 3d, 1859. He was Trustee of the Onondaga County Savings Bank, Mayor of Syracuse in 1864, and for nearly six years Salt Superintendent. Mr. Powell married Miss Frances G. Franchot, who, with his daughter Elizabeth and son Louis F. Powell, survive him. Mr. Powell had been associated with many canal and railroad surveys, and was called to Austria in connection with some difficult engineering projects in that country, where he won name and fame. He died September 10th, 1884.



ALLEN MUNROE, First Secretary of Oakwood, was born in Elbridge, Onondaga County, N. Y., March 10th, 1819. He was educated at the Munroe Collegiate Institute, founded by his father, Nathan Munroe. At the age of eighteen, he was placed for clerical training with an experienced Auburn merchant, and at the time of his father's death he commenced business in Elbridge. In 1846 he married Miss Julia Townsend of Albany. Interested in the Syracuse and Oswego Railroad in 1847, he became a director, and later Vice-President, with residence here. He engaged in milling and salt manufacture. He was first President of the Onondaga County Savings Bank, organized in 1855 as a purely philanthropic enterprise, holding this office for twenty years. With extending interests Mr. Munroe became a director in the Gas Light Company and other business associations. In 1859 he was elected State Senator, serving two terms. He urged the location of the Asylum for Feeble Minded Children in Syracuse, and in 1855 the Governor appointed him Trustee; and he also became Treasurer. He was Trustee of the Onondaga County Orphan Asylum, and the Asylum for Inebriates at Binghamton. He was one of the few persevering friends of Oakwood in its beginnings, and with them rejoiced in securing one of the most eligible sites in the country for a rural cemetery. Mr. Munroe was one of the preliminary council for the establishment of Syracuse University in 1867. With other capitalists he aided in the establishment of the Third National Bank. In 1875 he was elected a Member of Assembly. He was connected with the First Presbyterian Church in Syracuse, and for many years a Trustee. He was a man of much public spirit, a most devoted husband and father; one who in all the phases of his active life seemed to desire to make the world better for his having lived in it. He died in this city October 6th, 1884. His remaining family reside at Ocala, Fla.



Allen H. H. H.



HORACE AND HAMILTON WHITE.

HORACE AND HAMILTON WHITE.



MASSIVE, unostentatious but expensive cenotaph stands within the enclosure belonging to the families of the late Horace and Hamilton White. It was erected under the superintendency of Hon. Andrew D. White, in 1868. Long years have passed since these gentlemen and their wives, whose names in this community have always been a synonym for excellence and probity, were brought here for their long rest. Here, too, later generations, while living, emulous of their virtues, have brought the precious dust of their dead. In God's due time will He not grant to all a glorious Eastertide of Resurrection?

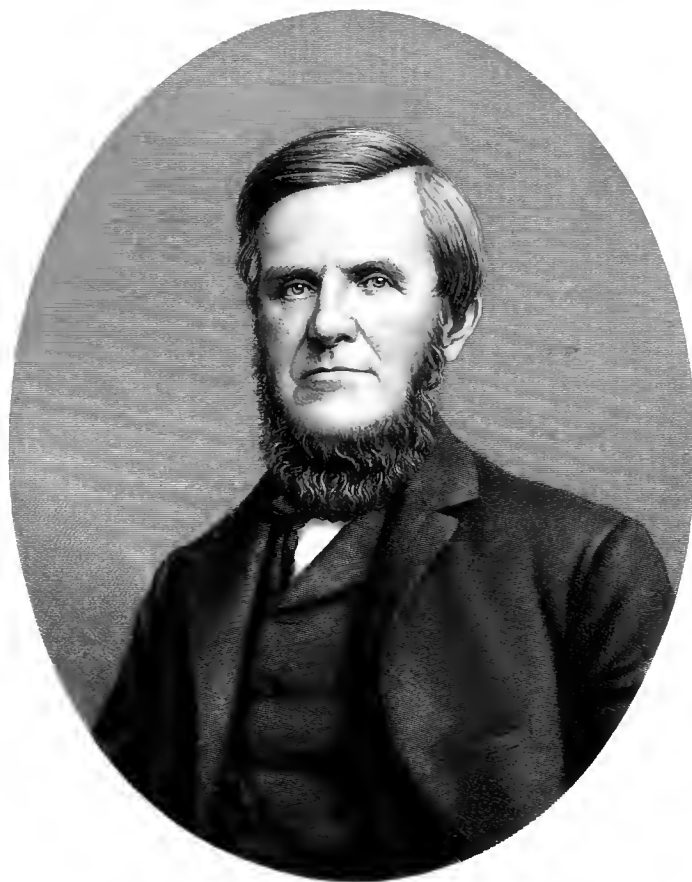
“See Truth, Love and Mercy in triumph descending,

And Nature all glowing in Eden's first bloom’

On the pale cheek of Death smiles and roses are blending,

And Beauty immortal awakes from the tomb.” — *Beattie*

HAMILTON WHITE. Very prominent among the active projectors of Oakwood, its first Treasurer, we find, bore the name of Hamilton White. He was born in Homer, Cortland County, N. Y., May 6th, 1804, and died in this city September 23d, 1865. His parents, Asa and Clarissa (Keep) White, located at Homer in 1798. Mr. White made the best use of his school days, was a diligent reader, and was ready to teach at sixteen. Becoming a merchant he entered the employ of the Messrs. Randall, of Cortlandville, by his industry and fidelity making his services greatly valued by them. He continued with them about ten years, and, by his frugal habits and close study of business details, he laid the foundation of his future success. At twenty-nine he went into business independently at Lockport, N. Y., spending there three prosperous years. He made wise and prosperous investments by careful attention, and came, in 1839, to Syracuse, where his elder brother Horace had just been appointed Cashier of the Onondaga County Savings Bank. The late Oliver Teall was then President, and the association continued in this and similar institutions till the expiration of their charters in 1864. In 1849 Mr. White was one of the incorporators of the Syracuse Water Company. He went largely into the salt business and other interests, especially the railroads centering in this city. He largely enjoyed public confidence. His influence, with that of others, brought the State Institution for Feeble Minded Children from Albany to Syracuse in 1855. He was long Treasurer of the Onondaga County Orphan Asylum, and counselor for The Old Ladies' Home. His health failed in 1862, and soon after returning from a West Indian trip with his wife he died. Mrs. White was Miss Sarah R. Rich, who survived him but a short time. Four of their six children are now living, Mrs. Antoinette W. Sherman, Hamilton S. and Howard G. White in this city, and Mrs. Clara W. Hall in New York. Theirs was a delightful home, and the power of wealth to bless others was unceasingly shown by those who made its charm.



Wm. H. White

THE DEDICATION.

BEAUTIFULLY appropriate ceremonies for the dedication of the cemetery were held November 3d, 1859. Thousands gathered to listen to the magnificent strains of the "Dead March in Saul," to poems, odes and orations by gifted and eloquent speakers, while a long procession of military, fire and municipal associations testified to the consideration in which the occasion was held. The impressive dedicatory prayer of Rev. Dr. Strieby, now of New York, still lingers in the memory after thirty-five years have passed, and but a few brief days since some one spoke tenderly and lovingly of the poem by Mrs. Thomas T. Davis. How many of those who listened with rapt attention that Autumn day now sleep amid the shadows of lovely Oakwood? How many of those who thought for it, planned for it, wrought for it, who that day rejoiced in the consummation of their long-deferred hopes, are among the multitudes who rest

" Where scattered oft the earliest of the year,
By hands unseen, are showers of violets found
The redbreast loves to build and warble there,
His little footsteps lightly print the ground

Originally these grounds were an almost unbroken forest of oaks. Advantage has been taken of every natural beauty and taste, and tenderness

have wrought their loveliest. The chisel of the sculptor and the pen of the poet have wreathed their cypress and immortelles over the entrance to tombs where the great and good, the lovely and beloved repose. Where quiet lakes catch the shadows of beautiful trees, and reflect the glories of sun and stars, on green knolls, in peaceful dells and glades the hand of wealth has reared stately and elegant mausoleums, but the heart feels that, like the lowlier graves about them, they are consecrated to sorrow. Sprinkled among the trees are many evergreens and numerous rare foreign shrubs and flowers, and walks and drives are kept in the best possible order. Within this enclosure now are 150 acres, and there have been more than eight thousand interments. The cemetery grounds generally face the west, rising gradually eastward, overlooking the smiling valley and the shining lake of Onondaga.

“Heaven bless the Holy City where in solemn light are furled
Wings of weary life! Ah, God, how very near is world to world!
Quiet, quiet all above it, quiet, quiet under ground;
Silence, up and down its pathways, like an apparition stalks,
And the winged souls of jasmynes crowd its amaranthine walks.
On the marble mausoleums falls a shower of tender light,
In the moon the solemn headstones stand like angels robed in white,
O'er the mounds the weeping willows wave their long arms to and fro
As if asking benedictions on the sleeping dead below.”

T. B. Aldrich's "Burden of Unrest."

It seems a little singular that amid the quiet shadows of Oakwood should now rest the remains of the first person who is known to have died in the Military tract of Onondaga. He was Benjamin Nukerk, who came into the country with Ephraim Webster, in 1786, and died December 7th, 1787. He was buried in a part of our town not unfamiliar to most of our citizens on a beautiful knoll overlooking Onondaga Lake and its shores, lying directly in the rear of the residence of the late William A. Judson, Esq., about 200 feet east of Geddes street. When found the head and footstones were both

standing in good preservation, and the inscription at present is perfectly legible. The remains were removed to lots 51-53, section 9. Much data concerning all the early places of interment has been gathered and given by the late Hon. E. W. Leavenworth in a pamphlet published in 1881, entitled, "The History, Incorporation, Rules and Regulations of Oakwood Cemetery." There have been many removals from the other cemeteries to Oakwood.

DEDICATION VALLEY.

THIS view of Dedication Valley is by most persons considered as varied and beautiful as any that can be seen among all the sunny, green slopes and avenues of Oakwood. The beautiful turf, the winding roads, the lofty trees, the luxuriant shrubbery, the tasteful and elegant monuments pointing heavenward, all suggest to the beholder the thought of a garden of peace. At this very point the services of dedication were held in November, 1859. The central knoll was reserved by Mr. Charles A. Baker, one of the gentlemen from whom the association purchased the original property, as the spot where he and his should sleep their last sleep. His noble monument can be seen at its summit.



DEDICATION VALLEY

DEDICATION HYMN.

Written by Mrs. Thomas T. Davis.

Life and Love with tender hand
Guard and deck this Silent land.
Cypress arch and willow wreath
Shade the sacred sod beneath.
Sun and starlight gild the shrine,
Flow'ry chaplets fondly twine.
Angel hosts, your vigils keep
Where our loved and lost shall sleep.

Loved, not lost! No fear nor gloom
Shrouds the portal of the tomb.
Death revealed immortal day
When the rock was rolled away.
Grave and crypt and pallid stone
Mark not the realm of Death alone.
Life but sleeps, while Death survives,—
Death shall die, and Life arise.

Shed not then the frenzied tear
Robe in light the pall, the bier.
Yonder see the shining shore
Where our loved have gone before.
Rear the marble o'er the dead,
Crown with flowers the dreamless head.
Calmly wait till Life shall be
Blended with eternity.

JOHNS CROUSE.—Standing upon the brow of University Hill and overlooking the city, is the noble building that bears its donor's name, and is called the Crouse College for Women. Perfect in its majestic proportions, perfect in its interior and equipments, it is as substantial and excellent as was the character of the man whose memorial it was designed to be. No taint of fraud or peculation sullied the name it bears, and were those sweet chimes angel voices, they might well and worthily chant his praise. A man of quiet, dignified bearing, his venerable presence is no more seen on our streets, but multitudes of women will rise up to call him blessed as the generations come and go, for having opened to them the broad door to so many golden opportunities.

John Crouse was born in Montgomery County, June 4, 1802. He was one of several brothers, and his early life was spent on a farm and as a clerk in carrying on a store in Canastota. He married Miss Catherine White. They had two sons, Hon. John J. Crouse and D. Edgar Crouse, and an adopted daughter, Kate Brown Crouse, who married General Ledlie of Utica, N. Y.

Mr. Crouse came to Syracuse in 1853, to establish a wholesale grocery business with his brother James. His eldest son was associated with him before his uncle's death, at which time Jacob Crouse joined the firm, but withdrew in 1864, and the late D. Edgar Crouse became an interested partner. The firm sold out in 1887, and when John Crouse died he was, quite probably, the wealthiest man in Syracuse.

It tells much of a man's character when sons love their home. To theirs his two sons brought treasures of art and literature, and it is said one of them was always at home with their parents while they lived. The love of his own hearthstone was a strong trait with each of them. Mr. Crouse died June 25, 1891.



John Crouse



JOHN CROUSE MAUSOLEUM.

JOHN CROUSE MAUSOLEUM.

THIS elegant mausoleum is indeed "beautiful for situation." It is modified English Gothic in style. One remarkable feature is its mode of construction. As far as possible all vertical joints were avoided and after a lapse of eight years not one has moved. The doors are bronze. The interior is finished with hammered and polished granite, and the catacombs are of Italian marble. The light enters from stained glass windows which are particularly fine. The single stone forming the pathway to this tomb is a block of gray granite. It was raised one hundred and fifty feet from the depths of the quarry and weighs twenty-five tons. It is thirty-five feet long, five feet wide and ten inches thick. A special wagon with six wheels was brought here to haul it. The tires were eighteen inches wide and it took ten spans of horses to draw it. There is but one stone in this part of the country surpassing this great block in size, which is the obelisk erected to the memory of General John E. Wool in Troy, N. Y. The tomb was designed by H. Q. French of New York city and constructed and finished by the Smith Granite Company of Westerly, R. I.

THOMAS GOLD ALVORD, one of the first officers of Oakwood, was born at Onondaga, N. Y., December 20, 1810, of English and Dutch antecedents. A number of his ancestors were soldiers of the Revolution, and his paternal grandfather served in the French and Indian wars. Elisha Alvord married Helen Lansing of Lansingburg. One of her ancestors was Patroon of Lansingburg, as one of the Van Rensselaers was of Albany. Thomas Gold was educated at Lansingburg Academy, afterward matriculating at Yale College, graduating at eighteen. He studied law and was admitted to practice in 1832, and a year later opened an office in Salina, now Syracuse. In 1846 he devoted himself to the manufacture of lumber and salt. In 1860 he gave up the lumber business for enlarged salt interests.

Mr. Alvord held various local offices in Salina, was elected to the New York Assembly November, 1843, and his name has since been prominent in the history of his native State. For two years he was Lieutenant-Governor; from 1864 to '66 was member and Vice-President of the State Constitutional Convention; later was made permanent presiding officer of the Union Convention which met in Syracuse in 1861. He has been distinguished for legislative ability, for the planning of good laws and tact to secure their adoption; logical, acute, discriminating, with power to grasp salient points, with an imposing presence and commanding manner, he was for many years a power in the New York Assembly. Mr. Alvord was Speaker in 1858 and 1864; was also Speaker in 1879, when the new Capitol at Albany was just opened and occupied. He was member and Vice-President of the State Constitutional Convention in 1894, fifty years after his election to the Assembly. His political prominence and genial character will not cease to attract to him while he lives those who are ambitious for all the honors the ballot confers, and to win and hold for him the kindly regard of unnumbered friends. There are two sons, Elisha and Thomas G., Jr., and one daughter, Helen Lansing, now Mrs. James A. Cheney.



Thomas G. Alvord



JAMES CROUSE

JAMES CROUSE.

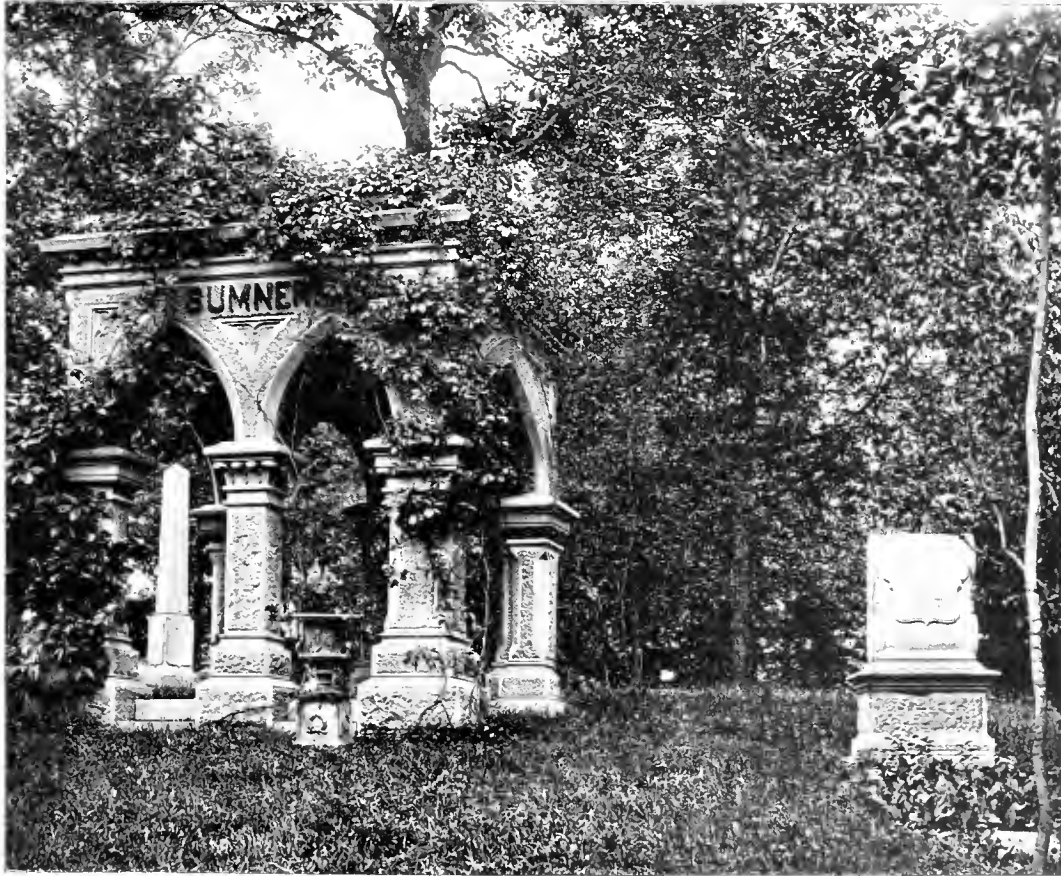
THIS extremely finished and elegant white marble monument to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. James Crouse was the first to be erected in Oakwood. Having the first choice of a lot, the family selected the knoll located directly in front of where the dedication services were held. Mr. Crouse was one of the prominent and successful men of his day, being associated at the time of his death with his brother, the late John Crouse, under the firm name of J. & J. Crouse. Three of their children are living—George N. and Charles E. Crouse, in this city, and Clara, now Mrs. Charles L. Bartlett in Utica. The graves of their three deceased children are gathered beside their own. Mr. Crouse died June 29, 1858.



WILLIAM BROWN SMITH, Second President of Oakwood, was elected in 1887, soon after the demise of General Leavenworth, his large experience as nurseryman and florist being part of his adaptation for the position. Taken in connection with his far-reaching business interests and practical intelligence, the choice was eminently fitting. He was born in the town of Brighton, Monroe County, New York, March 2, 1815. A resolute farmer's boy, young Smith shrank from no effort by which he could earn an honest living, doing at twelve years of age a man's work. He lost his mother when but a few days old and lived for thirteen years in the family of his foster-mother, Mrs. Jeremiah Maples, his father, Job C. Smith, having married again and moved to Huron, Ohio. After persistent struggle the young man learned the trade of cabinet making. His sturdy faithfulness won him many friends. He worked in summer and went to school in winter, as many of our country's greatest men have done, and when he was twenty-one had made a fair start. In spite of offers at length made him by his father, he preferred to remain with friends he had made for himself, and continued in the cabinet shop of Mr. Jenner of Palmyra as foreman for several years, leaving with \$1,000. He then went into the mercantile business in West Walworth. Here he married Miss Lucy Yeomans, who lived but a few months. He afterward married Miss Augusta Boardman, came to Syracuse and, joining Mr. Alanson Thorp in the purchase of a few acres of land, went into the nursery business. He has now hundreds of acres in this business and the Lakeside Stock Farm, having associated with him his son-in-law, Mr. E. A. Powell, and his sons, Wing R. and W. Judson Smith. His early struggles for success were a prophecy of what he has achieved in our midst, where everything he has touched has prospered. Honored with many positions of trust, happy in his unbroken family, the lesson of his life to others as to them is this: "That industry, temperance, truth, honesty and faithfulness to duty are the best foundations for a successful life."



Mr Brown Smith



THE SUMNER TOMB.

HEDWIN VOSE SUMNER, whose ancestors came from Bicester, England, to Massachusetts in 1634, was born in Boston, January 31, 1796. His parents intended him for a mercantile life, but the military spirit of his maternal grandfather, General Joseph Vose of Revolutionary fame, survived in the grandson and, at an early age, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant in the United States army. From this time until his death General Sumner's life was a series of services to his country—in Indian campaigns, in command of the cavalry school at Carlisle Barracks, and in the Mexican war, where he was twice brevetted for gallantry. After the Mexican war General Sumner was selected to inspect and report on the cavalry branches of the English, French and Spanish armies, and spent some months in Europe. On his return he was appointed Colonel of the First Cavalry. For some years his life was passed in the saddle. He rendered valuable services in Kansas and in the Indian campaigns, and was known amongst the Sioux and other then war-like tribes as "The chief who slept with one eye open."

On the breaking out of the civil war in 1861, he was commissioned Brigadier-General and ordered to California, where, by his prompt and decisive action, he saved that State to the Union. In the autumn of 1861 he was placed in command of the Second Corps of the Army of the Potomac, and took part in the eventful campaigns of 1861 and 1862. General McClellan telegraphed Mrs. Sumner after the battle of Fair Oaks, "Your husband saved the Union army this day." The Second Corps claims never to have lost a gun or a guidon while under General Sumner's command. In 1863, by his own request and at the solicitation of the people of Missouri, he was transferred to the command of that department, but while en route was stricken down in Syracuse with an illness which terminated his life in two

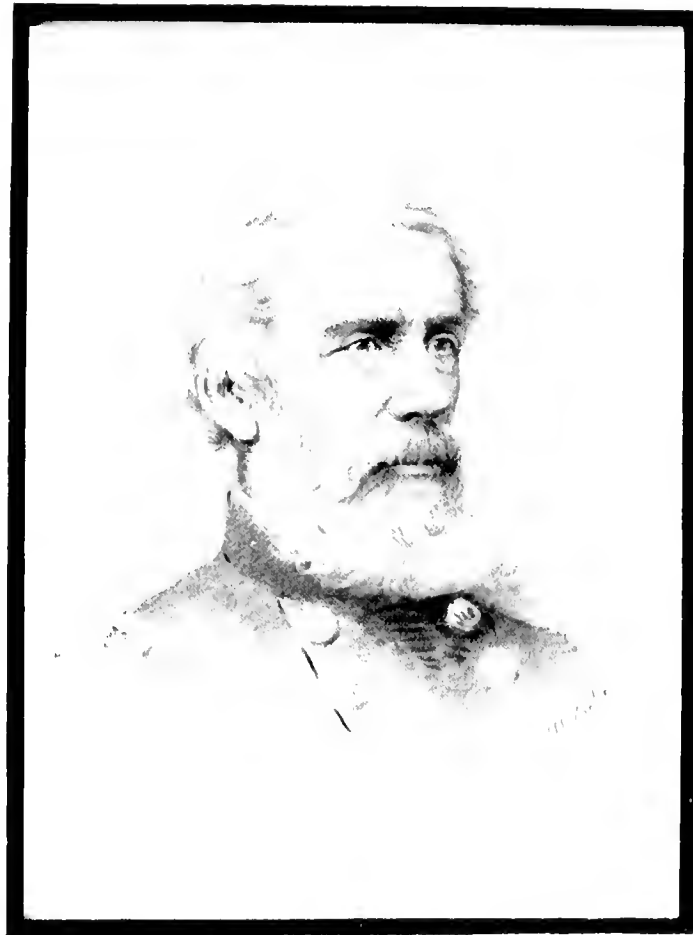
days. His last words were, "God save my country, the United States of America."

Appropriate resolutions were passed in the Legislature of Massachusetts, his native State, and in the Legislature of New York. His remains lay in state in the City Hall of Syracuse and were viewed by thousands, who crowded the trains from the east and west, to pay him the last honor.

General Sumner married early in life, Hannah Wickersham Forster, daughter of Hon. Thomas Forster of Erie, Pa. She was a woman of rare character, and a fit helpmeet for her distinguished husband. Her remains lie beside those of General Sumner in the Sumner tomb. Six children survive these honored parents: Colonel Edwin Vose Sumner, United States army; Colonel Samuel S. Sumner, United States army; Mrs. N. Jenkins, Mrs. Eugene E. McLean, Mrs. Armistead L. Long and Mrs. William W. Teall, wife of Colonel William W. Teall of Syracuse, who served on General Sumner's staff during the civil war and in whose house, on Fayette Park, General Sumner died March 21, 1863.

Grave heart, good night! the evening shadows fall;
Silenced the tramping feet, the wailing dirge,
The cannon's roar, faint dies the bugle call
"Lights out!"—the sentry's tread scarce wakes the hush,
Good night!

Thy silence speaks, and tells of honor, truth,
Of faithful service,—generous victory;
A nation saved, for thee a nation weeps
Clasp hands again through tears! Our leader sleeps!
Good night!



Colonel Lee Sumner.




THE LONGSTREET TOMB.

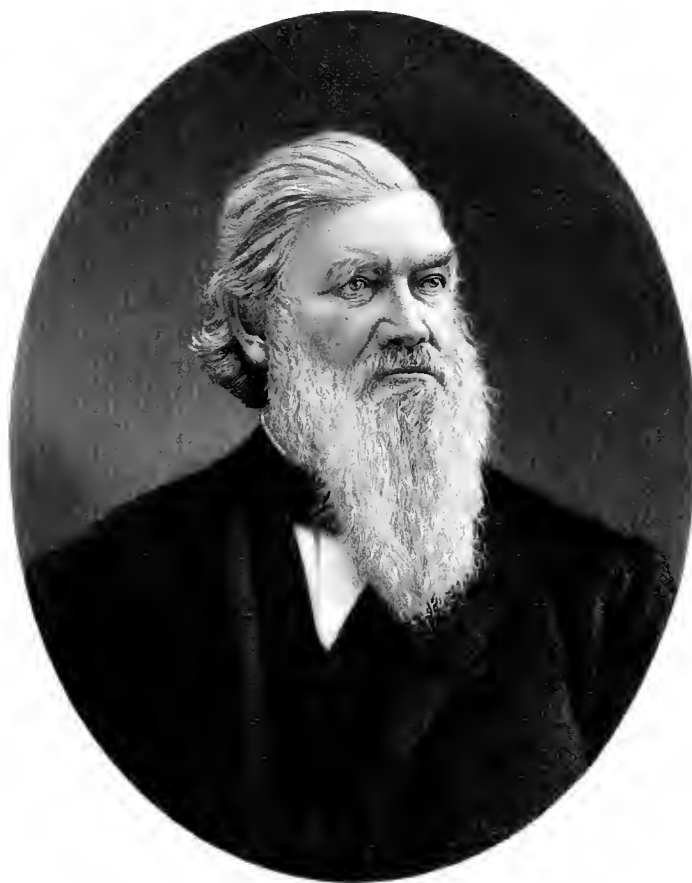
THE LONGSTREET TOMB.

IN a history of Oakwood prepared many years since by Mr. H. P. Smith may be found a vignette representing the first tomb erected by the late C. Tyler Longstreet. It was substantially built of gray stone and its architecture was attractive. It, however, failed to bear the tests of time and the foundation was unfavorably affected by the frosts of our sharp Northern winters. Therefore it was taken down and gave place to the elegant pyramidal mausoleum which crowns one of the loveliest knolls in Oakwood. No pains or expense were spared to place this structure upon a foundation so deep as to be unreachd by frost or storm.

"Immortality, with finger spired,
Points to yon distant starry world and says,
There, there is my home," *P. T. Bailey*

ORNELIUS TYLER LONGSTREET was born in Onondaga Valley, April 19, 1814. His father, Cornelius Longstreet, was born in New Jersey, but came to Onondaga Hill in 1801-2 and married Deborah Tyler. C. Tyler was the youngest of her five children and his father died before he was a year old, so that to his mother's unselfish efforts he owed everything he became in after life. He was for many years a successful clothing merchant in this city; went afterward to New York to establish one of his sons in business, and retired from active life in 1862. He returned to Syracuse, which he had always called home, and of whose interests he was ever mindful, having always responded liberally to its needs.

In 1863 Mr. Longstreet was made one of the Directors of the First National Bank of Syracuse, the second of its kind in the United States, its first President being the distinguished financier, E. B. Judson, who still occupies the same position in the same institution. Mr. Longstreet continued in the Board of Directors of this bank until his death. He was also one of the original incorporators of the Mechanics' Bank of Syracuse, organized in August, 1851, and a Director of it for nearly thirty years. In politics he was a steadfast Republican from the foundation of that party, though he never sought or desired public office. Few men have less to regret in their lives than he. His interest in Oakwood was from its beginning, and the mausoleum upon his beautiful lot is probably as substantial, tasteful and elegant as any other within the enclosure. Mr. Longstreet died July 4, 1881, and he sleeps among many of his kindred in the place he had prepared for his last rest.



No. 97, Longstreet



GRAVE OF COMFORT TYLER.

GRAVE OF COMFORT TYLER.

THREE tablets lie upon the beautiful turf in the rear of the Longstreet tomb. The three to whose memory they were first set up, began their long sleep elsewhere, but Mr. Longstreet's family, with a beautiful reverence for their aged kindred, had them brought from their first resting-place and reinterred on their grounds. The tablets bear the following inscriptions:

Grandfather of C. Tyler Longstreet.

In Memory of

Comfort Tyler, who died August 5, 1821.

Aged 63 years.

His remains with this stone were removed from Montezuma, N. Y., June 4, 1885, by his grandchildren of three generations.

Deborah Wemple,

First wife of Comfort Tyler,

Half sister of General Herkimer and Grandmother of C. Tyler Longstreet.

Died at Caughnawaga, Mohawk Valley,

1785.

In Memory of

Elizabeth, wife of Comfort Tyler,

Who died October 21, 1821,

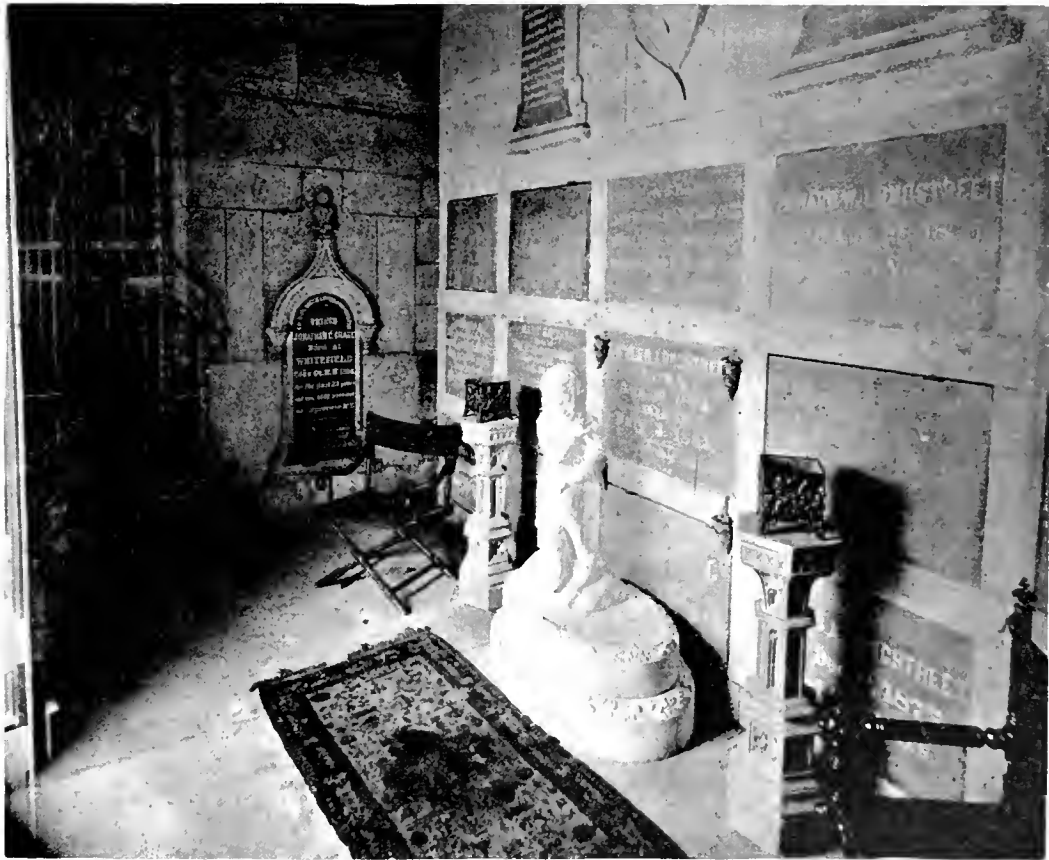
Aged 58 years.

Removed from Montezuma, N. Y.

COMFORT TYLER was born in Ashford, Conn., February 22, 1764. He was one of the earliest settlers in Onondaga Valley, and was a surveyor, having accompanied the expedition of Sir James Clinton to establish the boundaries between New York and Pennsylvania. He was associated with the Danforths in all the early history of Onondaga County. He came with his wife to locate permanently in 1789 and was largely instrumental in promoting the aftergrowth of this historic valley. He was personally prominent in every effort for opening new roads, building bridges, felling trees and doing the hardy pioneer's work. He and Mr. Danforth located the salt springs and made the first salt. He was a great favorite with the Indians, who trusted him. He was most influential in the settlement of the country and comprehended upon the broadest scale the means of improving it. In 1811 he removed to Montezuma, Cayuga County, N. Y., and organized a company for the manufacture of salt. He entered the American army in 1812, was commissioned Assistant Commissary-General with the rank of Colonel, and served to the close of the war. He was one of the earliest advocates of the canal policy of the State. Colonel Tyler's first wife was Deborah Wemple, half-sister of General Herkimer. She died soon after their marriage, leaving a daughter who married Cornelius Longstreet. His second wife was Elizabeth Brown. Their remains were brought to Syracuse and reinterred upon the beautiful knoll near the tomb of their grandson, C. Tyler Longstreet. Colonel Tyler died at Montezuma August 5, 1827.



Compt. Tm.



INTERIOR LONGSTREET TOMB.

INTERIOR LONGSTREET TOMB.

COULD those who have passed hence see the "place prepared" for their last rest, they would, as perhaps they do, realize how tender, ceaseless and beautiful is the ministry of love that watches over their sleep. There is an exquisite veiled statue that chains the beholder's attention with its delicate beauty. There are also many tablets within this tomb. First—to the memory of C. Tyler Longstreet and his immediate family; to the memory of Comfort Tyler and his wife; to Cornelius Longstreet and Deborah, his wife; to Mrs. Ann M. Treadwell Redfield, the mother of Mrs. Longstreet; to James Longstreet, his brother; to Jonathan C. Chase, a valued friend who is still living in this city; and one to Henry Davis, Jr., a dearly-loved relative and friend who died in Graefenberg, Silesia in Austria, September, 1844. He was a member of the Bar of this city, splendidly educated, highly respected in his profession and in the community. He was considered one of the most elegant men of his day and time. There being no monument to his memory in this cemetery, this tribute of respect has been offered that he may be remembered with the friends who loved him and who now rest in Oakwood.

LEWIS HAMILTON REDFIELD was born at Farmington, Conn., November 26, 1792. His father, Peleg Redfield, was a soldier in the army of Washington. He moved first to Suffield, Conn., and afterward (in 1799) to Clifton Springs, Ontario County, N. Y. His son Lewis knew fully what the hardships of the early settler's life were and, unequal to them, he sought speedily the independence a well-known trade gives any man. He loved reading and so was happy in his apprenticeship to James D. Bemis, publisher of the *Ontario Repository* at Canandaigua, N. Y. In six years he knew his trade well and had a large fund of general information at his command. He began business at Onondaga Valley and finding many friends to encourage, with Mr. Bemis's aid he commenced to publish the *Onondaga Register*, which reached a large circulation. At the close of the war of 1812 Mr. Redfield took up the then new project of the Erie canal.

People of prominence wrote for his paper and it quickly took the lead of all country newspapers of the State in character and influence. Changes made by the opening of the canal led him to come to Syracuse, as offering a broader field for his energies. His paper was consolidated with the *Syracuse Gazette*, begun in 1823 by John Durnford. For their accommodation Mr. Redfield built a block on the present site of the Onondaga County Savings Bank, where he had also a thriving bookstore. He retired in 1842, having attained a competency.

Mr. Redfield married, February 7, 1820, Miss Ann Maria Treadwell, who survived him several years. They reared a large family, who inherit fine intellectual endowments from both father and mother. Mr. Redfield never ceased to take great pride in his profession. He was not ambitious for public office, though much respected and the recipient of many journalistic and political courtesies from our citizens. He loved Nature well, and always said there were few fairer spots than this beautiful Valley of Onondaga. Mr. Redfield left two sons and four daughters. He died July 11, 1882.



Sincerely Yours
W. H. Redfield



LEWIS H. REDFIELD

LEWIS H. REDFIELD.

THIS tasteful Gothic monument of Onondaga limestone was erected in Mr. Redfield's lifetime. The bust is his and the speaking epitaph tells a beautiful story of the most commendable Christian life-work of him who now sleeps beside it:

“A worn and battered form, gone to be recast more beautiful and perfect.”

The second grave within this enclosure is that of Mrs. Ann M. T. Redfield. Above it is placed a ledger of Westerly granite, on which lies a closed book not to be opened “Until the day break and the shadows flee away.”

“A Christian cemetery is a cradle where, with quiet motions of the globe, Jesus rocks his sleeping children.”—*Henry T. Cheever*.

“The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
The flowers are sweetest at the eventide,
And birds most musical at close of day,
And saints divinest ere they pass away.”



ANNA MARIA TREADWELL REDFIELD was born January 17, 1800, and died June 15, 1888. She was one of the last representative women of the early days of Onondaga and Syracuse. Had she rounded out the century, many beside the hearts that loved her would have felt her influence and been the happier.

She sleeps among these quiet shades,

The green earth o'er her breast;

And 'mid the grass the violets

In odorous beauty drest.

How much she loved those very flowers!

Their names and nature knew;

And from each creature God had made

Its wondrous lesson drew

How much she craved the very best

That Science had to give!

With what avidity she read

Books that were made to live!

Hers was a many-sided life—

For Home's dear sake she wrought;

Her mother-heart was large and strong,

With Life's best leanings fraught.

How Friendship crowned her with its gifts

That came from near and far,

And "honors thick upon her" prest,

That for the faithful are,

Who was a neighbor like to her!

Her touch in sickness blest,

Who better then could minister

With latent powers possessed?

Now, though the "shadows" o'er her fall,

Hath dawned for her Heaven's "day",

And in its light ineffable

Her powers shall ne'er decay.

A. C. M.



Ann M. J. Redfield



JAMES L. BAGG.

JAMES L. BAGG.

THIS beautiful sarcophagus of Westerly granite, erected not long since by Mr. Bagg, is situated in one of the loveliest spots in Oakwood. It stands a little southwest from the Longstreet tomb and from this locality the visitor may obtain a grand view of Dedication Valley and the eastern hills beyond, together with many of the most stately tombs and monuments.

“Touch us gently, Time!
Let us glide adown thy stream
Gently as we sometimes glide
Through a quiet dream.
Humble voyagers we be,
Husband, wife and child are we,
One is lost—an angel fled
To the azure overhead.”

“A well-spent life has its ripened experience, its mellow wisdom, its remembrances of peace and its hopes full of immortality. It may be useful to the last, and perhaps more useful as it draws nigh to the end. Does it not tread closer on the heavenly world?”

THE LILY POND.



AMONG the archives of Oakwood is no "Egyptian Book of the Dead," but not far to the left of its entrance is a miniature lake which is filled with the rarest variety of water plants. Here may be seen in its glory the magnificent Egyptian lotus. The blossom is about six inches in diameter. Its colors are a delicate pink and white. The dark green leaves are about two feet in diameter. These grow high in the air and are supported by a stem which meets the lower part of the leaf in the center. The edges turn up, forming a perfect cup. When it rains the water is caught and held by this cup until the weight of the water causes the cup to sway, the stem bends and it runs out. There are several other interesting flowers in the pond. There are pink and blue water lilies from Zanzibar and light yellow ones from France. A large white lily with great pods comes from the British Isles. Pink ones from Cape Cod flourish beside those which grow so luxuriantly in the low waters and marshes of our own country. The bed in which these flowers grow is a basin of concrete filled to the depth of eighteen inches with rich soil, into which the water is brought. The pond is stocked with gold fish, which serve to keep it free from impurities.



THE LILY POND.



HENRY D. DENISON.

HENRY D. DENISON.

THERE stands upon this enclosure belonging to the Denison family an exceedingly elaborate monument to Dr. Denison. It is surmounted by a group of statues suggesting the Virgin, the infant Jesus and St. John the Baptist. The carvings are exquisite. Near it is placed a graceful memorial to a son who recently died, bearing the simple inscription, "Lucius."

"There is a land mine eye hath seen
In visions of enraptured thought,
So bright that all that spreads between
Is with its radiant glory fraught
A land upon whose blissful shore
There rests no shadow, falls no stain
There those who meet shall part no more
And those long parted meet again

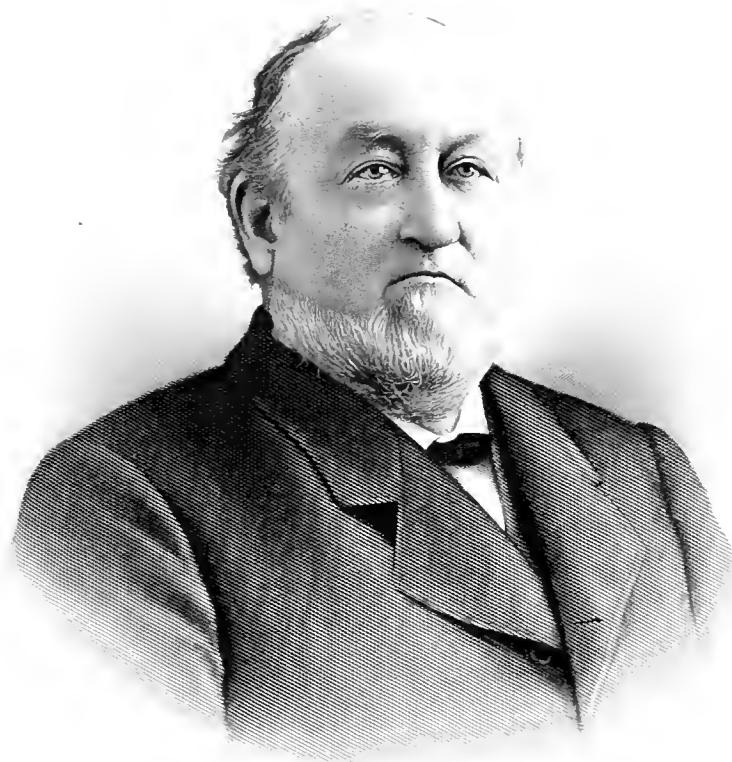
Its skies are not like earthly skies,
With varying hues of shade and light,
It hath no need of suns to rise
To dissipate the gloom of night,
There sweeps no desolating wind
Across the calm, serene abode,
The wanderer there a home may find
Within the Paradise of God."

Mary Bradford Corningshield

HENRY DELMATER DENISON came of a notable New England family and was the son of Dr. Daniel Denison of Stonington, Conn., who was born there March 31, 1781. He was a thoroughly educated and equipped physician, who came on horseback to Pompey, Onondaga County, almost a century ago, where he settled for life and won the highest esteem of all who knew him. He died in 1854.

Henry, his eldest son, was born at Pompey, March 22, 1822. Having finished his education he, too, studied medicine at Castleton, Vt., retiring with honors and going thence for a two-years' course at Columbia College, New York, where he won further distinction. Returning to Pompey he joined his father in practice with much success. So great was his sympathy for those who suffered that he was forced to give up his profession for other pursuits. He married Miss Melissa Southerland and came to Syracuse in 1850. He engaged actively in business affairs here, mainly in the construction of railroads and large public works. He also engaged in other enterprises in which his eminent sagacity uniformly led to successful results. He was a man of calm, cool and logical judgment, always ready to apply his best powers to the solution of business problems for his friends and acquaintances as well as for himself.

Dr. Denison was always a good Democrat; a local leader of commanding influence, who never sought or accepted office, though often a delegate to State and National Conventions. Dr. Denison was singularly kind-hearted and generous; no worthy charity appealed to him in vain. He was frank, courteous and hospitable, and a firm advocate of education as the best cure for many evils. Those who knew him best most appreciated his superior characteristics and strength of mind. He died December 24, 1883, leaving many to mourn him, beside his widow and three sons, Lucius S., Franklin P. and Charles A. Denison.



Henry D. Denison



THE GRANGER TOMB.



MOS P. GRANGER was born in Suffield, Hartford County, Connecticut, June 3, 1789. He came to Manlius, Onondaga County, N. Y., in 1811. He was married to Miss Charlotte Hickox at Manlius, December 24, 1816. In 1817 he removed to Onondaga Hill. In October, 1821, he removed to Syracuse, where he died August 20, 1866. He was a member of the first Board of Trustees (1825); he was several terms President of the village corporation, and his name is identified with every step of the growth and prosperity of Syracuse. He was one of the founders of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church (1826); thirty-five years warden of the parish and its most substantial supporter. A thorough student of the history of the Church, he was zealous and consistent, and was the wise counselor and friend of its Bishops Hobart and DeLancey and of the clergy of the diocese. For half a century he was identified with the politics of Onondaga County, first as a Clintonian Republican, then as a Jackson Democrat, next as a Whig, and finally as a Republican, in the formation of which party he was a leading spirit. He was elected to Congress in 1854 and 1856, where his record was most honorable. He was devoted heart and soul to the great cause of human liberty. He held firmly to the Republican war and reconstruction policy of 1861-66. He raised and commanded a regiment of militia, which was on duty at Sacket's Harbor in 1812. Remaining several years in the service, he became a General and was known by that title in later life.

Mrs. Granger was born at Conway, Mass., March 5, 1790. Previous to her marriage she taught a school for six years at Manlius, Onondaga County, N. Y. Of position and influence, she was independent in judgment, with great decision of character. She was the first male member of St. Paul's Church, and always active in parish work. Exercising generous hospitality, her sympathies, with liberal benefactions, were uniformly on the

side of the poor, the oppressed and friendless. There was in Mrs. Granger a prodigality of spontaneous wit, humor and allusion. The brightest and best of women, her name was as familiar as household words throughout Onondaga County. After her husband's death she took pride in "maintaining a Republican house," as he had left it—at the home on Church street, built by General Granger in 1826, where she died July 4, 1882.

Some time we shall stand on a strange, dim shore,

With fluttering pulses and trembling feet,

And wait and listen, as through the dusk

The muffled rhythm of swift oars beat;

For over the sea so lonely and wide,

Whose waves on the shore of Life beat chill,

A ferryman crosses back and forth,

And carries whome'er he will.

And if he sail in the morning hours,

At noon, or twilight, or midnight dim,

His shallop is always laden full,

For all must travel with him,

The aged ones, and the strong, and fair,

The children pure as the angels be,—

All, all must answer the boatman's call,

And sail on the unknown sea.

Lillian Grey.



Amos P. Granger

C. L. HICKOX AND C. F. SAUL.

THIS fine monument to the memory of Lester Hickox is situated in the eastern part of the cemetery on an eminence commanding a beautiful view of the surrounding country. It was erected by his niece, Mrs. Charles F. Saul. Mr. Hickox was a nephew of Mrs. A. P. Granger and a lifelong citizen of Syracuse. He was a successful contractor and builder, and a man of uprightness and integrity. He died in this city October 28, 1886, aged 69 years.

Oh, friends, dear friends, when it shall be
That this low breath is gone from me
And round my bier ye come to weep,
Let one, most loving of you all,
Say, not a tear must o'er him fall,
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

E. B. Browning.

HELIZUR CLARK was born in Saybrook, Conn., October 5, 1807. His family for generations previous had resided there. His father moved to Cicero, Onondaga County, settling there in 1823. As the country was almost unbroken he did a pioneer's work there, but went to Michigan in 1837, where both parents died.

Young Clark was only fifteen years of age when he came to this county with his father, next to the youngest of a family of eleven. He alone survives. He went immediately into business and his career has proved that well-used natural gifts may educate for practical life as well as books. He did a variety of work till 1831, when he engaged in the lumber business, leasing the mill property of Henry Seymour. In 1837 Mr. Seymour died, and Mr. Clark bought a half interest in the property; the other half being owned by Ex-Governor Seymour. This association continued till 1846, when Mr. Clark became sole owner, selling half to Hon. Thomas G. Alvord. They carried on the business till 1863, when Mr. Clark retired from active business. In 1846 he had interested himself largely in salt manufacture, both coarse and fine. He was one of the originators of the Salina Company and holds a controlling portion of its stock. He was Director of the Salt Springs Bank till he left the city; also Trustee of the Syracuse Savings Bank. He is an unswerving Democrat and has voted the straight ticket uninterruptedly for fifty years. History of both Syracuse and Salina tells of many public offices held by him. Honesty and integrity have characterized his whole life, and, though eighty-four, he retains all the powers of judgment and prudence that governed him in his prime. He married Miss Jerusha Spencer of Onondaga County, and of their ten children but three survive. Their mother died in 1865. In 1869 Mr. Clark married Miss Augusta Peck of Lyme, Conn., and in 1878 removed to that place, though much of his time is spent in Syracuse.



Elizer Clarke

JOSEPH SLOCUM, the eldest son of William Brown Slocum and Olivia Josselyn, his wife, a lineal descendent of Captain Miles Standish, was born July 19, 1795, in Rensselaer County, N. Y. His father, born in Rhode Island, chose to have a stock farm, and immediately upon his marriage in Pembroke, Mass., removed to the farming country in Rensselaer County, where nine children were born. Joseph aspired to a professional life and early left the farm, going first to Cincinnati and thence to New Orleans, where he was seized with the yellow fever. With broken health he returned to the North and undertook a journey through Central New York on horseback. Finding what he considered a remarkable business opening in Syracuse, namely, the salt springs and building of the Erie canal, he decided to locate, and from 1820 was closely identified with the city's growth. He was owner of the first line of boats for transportation on the Erie canal, with a warehouse and several stores on its south bank, near the Warren street bridge. Great prosperity attended Mr. Slocum's business ventures, and he acquired much valuable land in the vicinity of Syracuse. Generous to a fault, his friends always found sympathy from him and he readily endorsed their notes. But panic came, and in the great one of 1837 Mr. Slocum met with reverses, against which he struggled many years. Seeking fortune, he went to Russia, and returned with an order from that government for various agricultural implements. He introduced the American plow into Russia, but his impaired health compelled his return. He was elected to the Assembly in 1846, and held many positions of trust.

A Silver Grey Whig, Mr. Slocum was an ardent admirer and supporter of Henry Clay, and was prostrated by Clay's defeat by Polk. Daniel Webster, on his visit to Syracuse, was received by Mr. Slocum. Hon. William H. Seward, Hon. Pharez Gould and other distinguished men were

also entertained in Mr. Slocum's hospitable house. Though of Quaker descent, his desire for public good led him to take an active interest in the building of the First Presbyterian church. He was one of its first Board of Trustees and the warm friend of its early Pastor, Rev. John W. Adams.

Mr. Slocum married in 1824, Miss Margaret Pierson Jermain, a lady who combined in herself most attractive graces of manner and character. Their first home was at the old Mansion House, which stood on the present site of the Empire House. Mrs. Slocum survived her husband many years. They left two children, Margaret Olivia, wife of Russell Sage, and Joseph Jermain Slocum, now residents of New York city. Mr. Slocum died March 30, 1863.

"His name a synonym for honor stands,
For that rich heritage of stainless years,
Where trace of naught but probity appears "



Joseph Stettin.



SYLVESTER P. PIERCE

SYLVESTER P. PIERCE.

THIS monument, erected by the Pierce family, is indeed both unique and elegant. It stands upon an eminence commanding a most beautiful view of Dedication Valley. It is substantially built of Westerly granite, roofed and pillared, and may be properly styled a buttressed sarcophagus. Standing as it does in full view of one of the main avenues, it is praised and admired by all who visit this beautiful spot.


“Oh, friends of my mortal years,
The trusted and the true,
Ye are walking still through the Valley of Tears,
But I wait to welcome you.”

SYLVESTER PHINEAS PIERCE was born in Sanquoit, Oneida County, N. Y., September 19, 1814. He was one of a large family, the son of Dr. Spaulding Pierce and Abigail Bacon. Dr. Pierce came from Plainfield, Conn., and his wife from Athol, Mass. They came to Paris, Oneida County, in 1796, and young Pierce, fatherless at the age of twelve, found it necessary to seek employment. He went at once into the village store, remaining there several years. He next was clerk for Jay Hathaway of Rome, N. Y., and later with Theodore T. Gould of Utica. After a term of years he went into the crockery business with Ransom Curtis of the same city, but was sent to Oswego to close out other business of the firm, and remained one year. In the spring of 1839 he came to Syracuse and, with Mr. Curtis, opened a crockery store. They imported from England and handled the business with success from the start. Mr. Curtis retired after four years, and Mr. Pierce continued the business on continually broadening lines until his establishment became one of the largest in the country, with further importations from Germany, France and Holland. Mr. Pierce was connected with his three sons in prominent manufacturing enterprises. In 1849 they began a gas and water supply business, to which was added steam heating and its kindred branches. This has grown to the enormous business of the Pierce, Butler & Pierce Manufacturing Company in the manufacture of the Florida Boiler for heating purposes. The firm has business branches in New York, Chicago and Boston.

By his thoroughness, his honorable aims, and unswerving integrity, Mr. Pierce won the high esteem of his fellow men. He married in 1841 Miss Cornelia Marsh of Geddes. They had three sons, Marsh C., Charles H. and William K. Pierce, and one daughter, Emma C., now Mrs. William Allen Butler. Mr. Pierce died November 5, 1893.



S. J. Kim

HARLES ANDREWS was born in New York Mills, Whitestown, Oneida County, on the 25th of May, 1821. After having attended the common schools, his education was completed at the Seminary of the Oneida Conference at Cazenovia, N. Y. Choosing the law as a profession, he familiarized himself with its principles and their applications in the office of Sedgwick & Outwater in Syracuse. He was admitted to practice in January, 1849, and took up his life-work in our midst, where legal business was then rapidly extending. The Onondaga County Bar had long contained men of high standing in jurisprudence, of conspicuous talent. In 1851 Mr. Andrews entered into partnership with Charles B. Sedgwick, under the firm name of Sedgwick & Andrews. In 1853 he was elected District Attorney for a term of three years. In 1855 George N. Kennedy joined this firm, and it thus existed till the elevation of Mr. Andrews to the Bench of the Court of Appeals, in 1870. With other prominent citizens, he lent his influence in locating the Syracuse University here, and was appointed one of the five trustees representing our city. His official connection with the institution still continues.

Mr. Andrews has been three times elected Mayor of our city. In 1867 he was elected delegate-at-large to the Constitutional Convention of this State. He began his term as Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals July 1, 1870. When Chief Judge Folger was elevated to the Secretaryship of the Treasury, Judge Andrews became his successor by appointment of Governor Cornell. In 1882 he was nominated by the Republicans for this highest judicial office of the State, but was defeated by the Democratic candidate, the late W. C. Ruger. In 1884 Judge Andrews was re-elected Associate Judge of the Court for a second term of years, having been nominated, with the late Judge Rapallo, by both parties.

The honorary degree of LL. D. has been conferred upon Judge Andrews by Hamilton and Columbia Colleges. In 1855 Judge Andrews married Miss Marcia Shankland, daughter of the late Judge Shankland. They have two sons, William S. and Charles Andrews.

JAMES ROBBINS LAWRENCE was born in Norfolk, Litchfield County, Conn., September 14, 1790. His father, Grove Lawrence, removed to Oneida County in 1795 and there died, leaving his children to the care of a wealthy grandfather, who gave them a good education and five hundred dollars with which to start life. Mr. Lawrence graduated at the Hamilton (Oneida County) Academy in 1810. He studied law with Medad Curtis at Onondaga Hill, developing legal ability which ultimately ranked him among the best lawyers of the State. After admission to the Bar he practiced law in Camillus, but needing a larger field for the use of his talents he came to Syracuse in 1839, where he pursued his profession for many years. He had great professional pride, always looking upon the law as a shield against injustice. His political preferences were strong.

One of the most trying positions Judge Lawrence ever held was that of United States District Attorney, to which he was appointed by President Fillmore in 1850. During this term occurred the famous Jerry Rescue case, when he was forced to appear as prosecutor of prominent Abolitionists, but he did his whole duty in face of a storm of passion it raised against him. It was said of him by Hon. W. C. Ruger that "Among the celebrated lawyers of the preceding generation, General Lawrence always held a commanding position. Of a splendid physical presence, easy and natural elocution, of quick sense of humor, keen perception and great industry and learning, he was my beau ideal of a lawyer of the olden time."

Judge Lawrence's first wife was Christy McLaren. She died in March, 1835. He afterward married Eureka Spafford of Lansingburg, N. Y. He left a large estate, and, although totally blind for many years, his mind never failed and his heart never closed to those about him. He died at the old homestead on North Salina street, March 21, 1874, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.



JAMES R. LAWRENCE



PETER BURN

PETER BURNS.

THIS imposing and elegant monument stands in full view from the main entrance to Oakwood. It is made from a block of the finest Westerly granite and is surmounted by an exquisite statue, whose tender gaze seems striving wistfully to penetrate the blue beyond. It was erected some years since by Mr. Burns, who is at present one of the trustees of Oakwood Association. He has always favored any move that tends to make this quiet resting place more beautiful and attractive.

PETER BURNS was of Irish descent and came from Dublin, where he was born, to this country with his father, David Burns, in 1819, when he was only five years old. They located in Delaware County, his father going to New York to carry on his business as brewer, but moved soon after to Ulster County and died there in 1850. His son came to Syracuse in 1836, but not before he had been trained to habits of frugality, industry and morality in a thorough-going Dutch family, and had learned to love their Church. He learned the saddler's trade before coming to Syracuse and worked at it here four years. Being out of health, in 1840 he took a Western trip, and on his return, being ambitious for a better education, went two years to Onondaga Academy, taking a teacher's diploma. Then being urged, he became clerk in a saddlery hardware store, remaining five years. He had saved enough now to go into the same business for himself. In 1853 he joined the late Kasson Frazer in manufactures of this sort, and made a steadily-increasing success until the death of Mr. Frazer in 1876, when their productions had found market in almost every State in the Union. Mr. Burns retired in 1877, leaving to his son full possession of his interest in this business.

In early days Mr. Burns was a Whig, a strong anti-slavery man, but has since become an ardent Republican. His ability has been variously recognized, especially by two terms in the Legislature, in 1871 and 1872, where he was instrumental in effecting the passage of many important measures, notably concerning railroads.

Mr. Burns married, in 1853, Miss Elizabeth Bates. They have two children, Hon. Willis B. Burns and Flora E., wife of Lyman C. Smith. Mr. Burns has been a remarkably successful business man and he commands the respect of the community for his unostentatious benevolence and his consistent Christian character.



Peter Burrell

OAKWOOD CHAPEL.

IT has always been the endeavor of the Association of Oakwood to keep pace with the demand for continual improvement in the appurtenances and superintendence of this Cemetery. When one receiving vault became inadequate for its needs, another was built, and a very beautiful chapel was erected not far from the main entrance to the Cemetery grounds on the north side of Midland avenue. This was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies on Wednesday, November 24, 1880. When former residents brought home their dear ones from distant cities, here was a gathering-place for themselves and friends; here was shelter from storms and a place already prepared for the temporary reception of their dead. Rev. Dr. Millard, now of Rochester, in his dedicatory address, said: "Any city may count it a piece of happy fortune to have in its vicinage for mortuary purposes a natural site so beautiful in provision, so beautiful in configuration, as these rolling ascents and sweeping summits that constitute our Cemetery. The appropriateness of locating burial-places outside city limits was felt from the earliest ages. The Hebrews, the Egyptians, the Greeks, provided spacious resting-places for the departed beyond the city walls. Among the Romans a law forbidding intra-mural burial dates back as early as the enactment of the Twelve Tables. After the Christian

era, from the desire to associate "God's Acre" with the church edifice, the practice of burying in the churchyard, and so within the city walls, became common. But in later centuries, and especially since the Reformation, there has been a decided and wholesome tendency to return to the ancient custom. Nor does this better practice draw its justification from utilitarian reasons solely. It is not alone sanitary considerations; it is also those of seemly and becoming sentiment that demand and sanction the custom of extra-mural interment. Do not our finer feelings instinctively declare that not amid the heartless din, the hurrying bustle and the selfish turmoil of a great city is the befitting place for our dead to repose? More consonant to our sensibilities it is that they sleep in retired and quiet resorts like Oakwood, where in Summer's noontide air the branches may gently wave and the leaves sweetly rustle in peaceful requiem above their rest. Nor this alone, but bereavement, too, should have a quiet place like this, away from the confusion of the crowded streets and the unfeeling clamor of trade, where it may shed its tears, lift its prayers or sing of its immortal hopes."

It would be quite impossible to specify to the reader all the points of interest to be seen in connection with our beautiful Cemetery. It is only a mile and a half drive from the heart of our busy town. At every turn the outlook is beautiful, and there is a voice of peace for the tired heart that comes whispering through the sunset stillness.

"Someone has said the grand difficulty of this life is to feel the reality of both worlds, so as to give each its due place in our thoughts and feelings; to keep our mind's eye and our thought's eye ever fixed on the Land of Promise, without looking away from the road we have to travel to it."

Tasteful extension of drives and walks along unoccupied portions of Oakwood's consecrated enclosure is continually being made. Thorough



OAKWOOD CHAPEL

underdraining completes a necessary part of the work, and those who erect memorials to the "loved and lost" gather here year after year the choicest offerings love and wealth can bring.

"Does the road wind up-hill all the way?"
"Yes, to the very end!"
"Will the journey take the whole long day?"
"From morn to night, my friend!"
"But is there for the night a resting-place?"
"A roof for all when the dark hours begin!"
"May not the darkness hide it from my face?"
"You cannot miss that inn!"
"Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?"
"Those who have gone before!"
"Then, must I knock or call when just in sight?"
"They will not keep you standing at that door!"
"Shall I find comfort, travel sore and weak?"
"Of labor you shall find the sum!"
"Will there be beds for me and all who seek?"
"Yea,—beds for all who come!"

Christina Rossetti



GUSSMAN AND EBELING.

GUSSMAN AND EBELING.

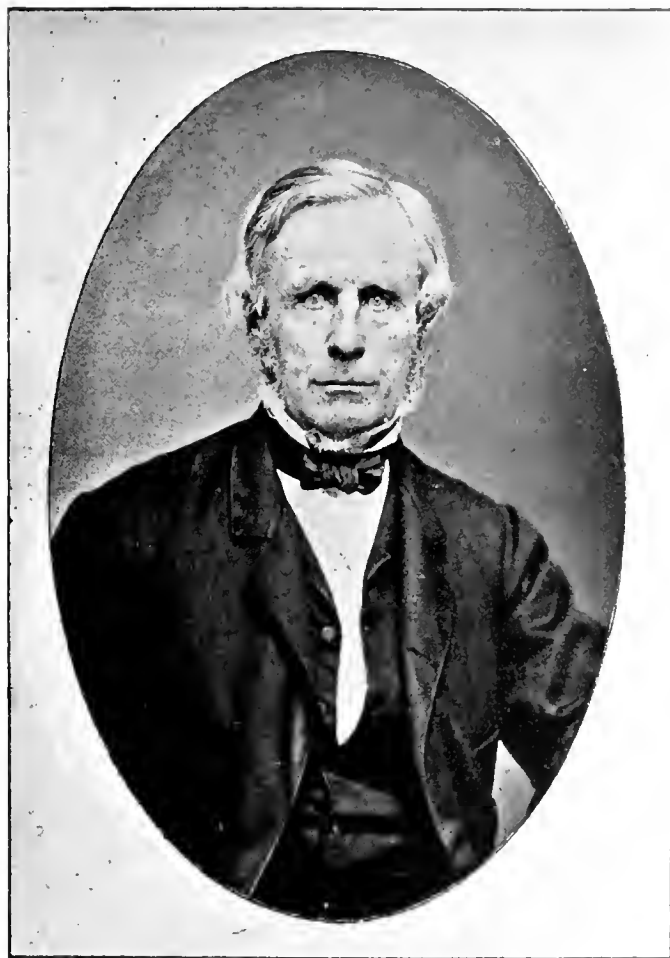
THIS massively-built tomb, with its granite coping, is situated most favorably. It faces Dedication Valley avenue, not far from the western entrance to Oakwood. The view from this point through this beautiful valley is extremely enchanting. Here different generations of these two families have been brought for their last sleep.

Softly within that peaceful resting place
We lay their wearied limbs, and bid the clay
Press lightly on them till the night be past
And the far East give note of coming day

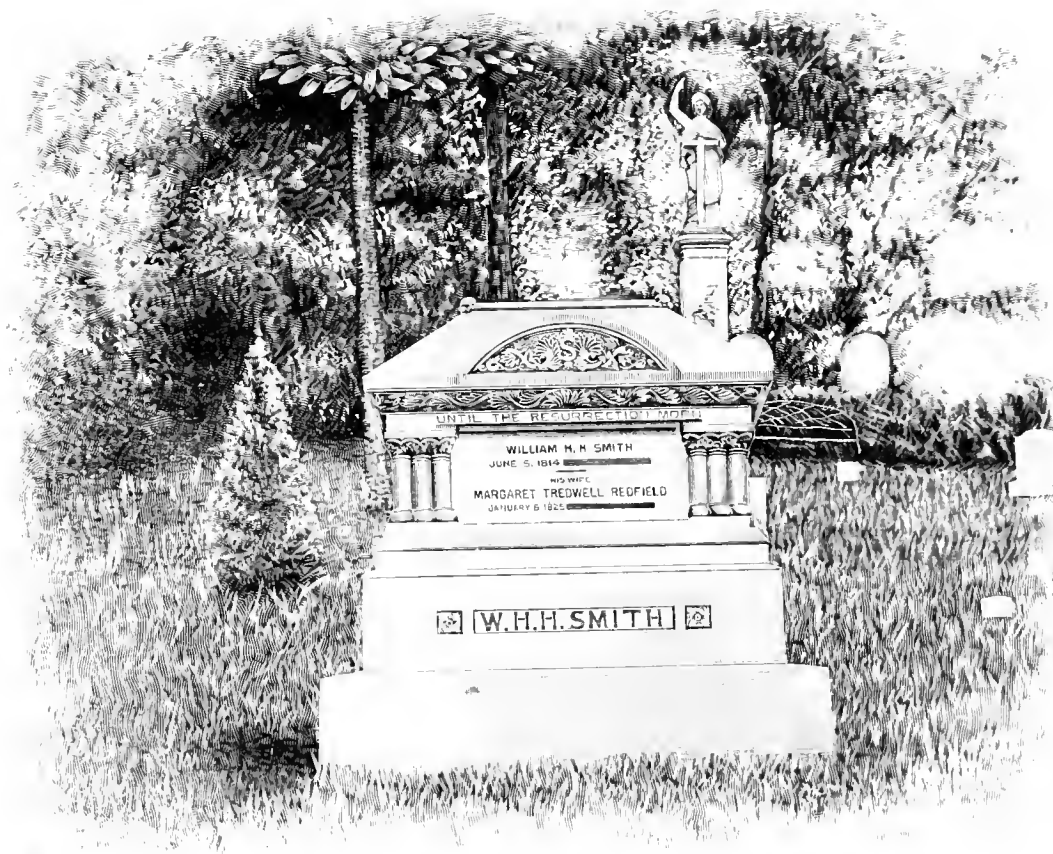
Short death and darkness!—Endless life and light!
Short dimming, endless shining in yon sphere
Where all is incorruptible and pure
The joy without the pain, the smile without the tear

Beaumont

WILLIAM JERVIS HOUGH was of English descent, his father belonging to a collateral branch of the Houghs of Leighton, in the County of Chester, England. William, a relative (said to be a brother,) of Dr. John Hough, Bishop of Oxford and Worcester from 1681 to 1717, came to America from Chester, England, in 1638, and settled in Massachusetts. From him was descended, among others, Jonathan, born 1720. His son, Benjamin, was born January 7, 1763, and died November 12, 1836. William Jervis Hough, his son, was born March 20, 1795, at Paris Hill, N. Y. His mother was Susan Jervis, also of English descent, and allied to Bishop Jervis of the Church of England. Mr. Hough married Clarinda Carpenter, daughter of Ezekiel Carpenter, whose ancestor, William Carpenter, came from Southhampton, England, to America in the ship "Bevis" in 1638, and settled in Weymouth, Mass. His parents moved to Pompey Hill in the early years of the century, and his education was mostly received at the Academy of that place. He read and practiced law at Lyons, and afterwards at Cazenovia, N. Y., where he resided for over forty years. He removed to Syracuse in 1855. He was a prominent General of the militia of the State of New York, and was tendered a Brigadier-Generalship in the Mexican war by President Polk. In 1835-6 he represented Madison County in the Assembly, and in 1845 the Twenty-third District of New York in Congress, and was re-elected in 1847. During that time he was much interested in the building of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D. C., and was one of its first Regents, continuing to serve on the Board during his life. He was Vice-President of the old Syracuse City Bank, and was also President of the Board of Education of Syracuse two terms. He took great interest in the incorporating and laying out of Oakwood Cemetery, and was among its first Board of Directors. He died October 4, 1869, and now sleeps in the beautiful place, with the improvement of which he had so much to do.



William J. ough.



WILLIAM H. H. SMITH.



WILLIAM H. H. SMITH, son of Rev. William Smith and Rhoda Rockwell, his wife; grandson of Richard and Mary Brush Smith, who were of English descent and French-Huguenot extraction, and espoused the Colonial cause on Long Island in the Revolution. Lineage is traced back to Richard Smith, who, in 1663, received a patent from Governor Nicol, conveying to him the territory of Smithtown, Long Island. In 1793 Rev. William Smith removed from West Farms, Long Island, to Litchfield, Herkimer County, N. Y., purchasing a tract of land and beautiful Cedar lake. In this pioneer home his son, William H. H., was born June 5, 1814.

Mr. Smith became a resident of Syracuse in 1839. On September 23, 1846, he was united in marriage with Miss Margaret T. Redfield. Mr. Smith's course throughout life, as citizen, patriot and Republican, has won him many friends. Prosperity crowning industry, his greatest pleasure has been found in remembering those less fortunate. He has enjoyed much of the best that life has to offer—friends, travel, good sermons and reading, fishing for trout, and his house, built by him in 1853 on "The Highlands," known as 155 Irving street, this city.

Margaret Tredwell Redfield, Mr. Smith's wife, was born at Onondaga Hollow January 6, 1825. Daughter of Lewis H. Redfield, "eminent printer and journalist," (1792—1882), and of Ann M. Tredwell, his wife, naturalist and authoress, (1800—1888); granddaughter of Peleg Redfield, Connecticut patriot in Washington's army at Valley Forge, pioneer of Ontario County, N. Y., and Mary Judd, his wife; of Nathaniel Hazard Tredwell, civil engineer and land-surveyor, pioneer of Northern New York and on the Ottawa river, Canada, and Margaret Platt, his wife; great-granddaughter of Judge Thomas Tredwell, graduate of Princeton; studied law under Chancellor Livingston, patriot of the Revolution, statesman during the

formation of our government, (1743—1831), and Anne Hazard, his wife; of Judge Charles Platt, one of three brothers, founders of Plattsburg, N. Y.

Obeying Scripture teaching, to seek knowledge and wisdom, to observe the “golden rule” in the conduct of life, to do good in the world, Mrs. Smith has also heeded the lesson, “Whoso looketh not after his own household is worse than an unbeliever.”

It singeth low in every heart —

We hear it, each and all,—

A song of those who answer not.

However we may call.

They throng the silence of the breast,—

We see them as of yore,—

The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet

Who walk with us no more.

John W. Chadwick.



H. G. Smith



JOHN B. IVES.

JOHN B. IVES.



HIS elegant monument brings to recollection a gentleman long known to the best people in Syracuse, who, for many years of his life, lived at the South. He married Miss Ann Eliza, the eldest daughter of the late Hon. B. Davis Noxon. She is at present a resident of this city. Mr. Ives died October 9, 1863.

“ The day is long, the march is hard,
We are tired of the march and keeping guard,
Tired of a sense of a fight to be won,
Of days to live through and of work to be done;
And all the while, did we only see,
We walk in the Lord's own company,
We fight, but 'tis He who nerves our arm
He turns the arrows that else might harm,
And out of the storm he brings a calm
The work which we count so hard to do
He makes it easy, for He works too
The days that are long to live are His
A bit of His bright eternities,
And close to our need his Helping is ”

Susan Coolidge

VAN BUREN, SMITH AND DUGUID.—The stately monolith presented on the preceding page serves to keep in remembrance these three men, each of whom filled well his own place in the history of our city.

Harmon W. Van Buren, for many years Vice-President and Trustee of Oakwood, was one of the pioneers in the leather business, in which he was exceedingly successful. Associated with him was his stepson, Jacob Sternberg Smith, who shared largely with him his efforts and their substantial results. Mr. Smith married Amelia, daughter of James Wallace, and left two daughters. A surpassingly beautiful memorial window to Mrs. Van Buren was placed by her husband in the First Presbyterian church, of which she was a charter member. As a further testimonial to his wife, Mr. Van Buren was one of four to erect the Memorial Presbyterian church as a home for the Scattergood Mission. He died April 24, 1887.

Henry L. Duguid was born at Pompey, December 25, 1832, and was a son of Mr. Van Buren's sister, Mrs. William Duguid. He was a man of fine education and of distinguished abilities. He studied but never practiced law, becoming a most successful business man. He was a prominent Republican politician, an able financier, filling many offices of trust, and a man of marked Christian character, who made himself felt throughout this community. His health was already broken when the death of his wife, Harriet Eliza Wells, sudden and unexpected, in April, 1888, proved so heavy a stroke of sorrow that it hastened his own decease. He died December 30, 1888. They left three children—Mary E., the wife of Donald Dey, a prominent merchant of this city; Harriet E. and Henry Wells Duguid.



VAN BUREN, SMITH AND DUGUID.

AT EVEN-SONG.

If I could call you back for one brief hour,
It is at even-song that hour should be,
When bells are chiming from an old gray tower
Across the tranquil sea.

Just when the fields are sweet and cool with dew,
Just when the last gold fingers in the West,
Would I recall you to the world you knew
Before you went to rest.

And where the starry jasmine hides the wall
We two would stand together once again,
I know your patience—I would tell you all
My tale of love and pain.

And you would listen with your tender smile,
Tracing the lines upon my tear worn face,
And finding, even for a little while,
Our Earth a weary place.

Only one little hour! And then once more
The bitter word, farewell, beset with fears,
And all my pathway darkened as before,
With shades of lonely years.

Far better, dear, that you, unfelt, unseen,
Should hover near me in the quiet air,
And draw my spirit through this mortal screen,
Your higher life to share.

I would not call you back, and yet—ah, me—
Faith is so weak and human love so strong
That sweet it seems to think of what might be
This hour at even-song.

DANIEL PHELPS WOOD was born in the town of Pompey, Onondaga County, November 5, 1819. About 1800 his father, Daniel Wood, who married Sophia Sims, came from Berkshire, Mass., to Pompey, and was its pioneer lawyer, an influential and successful man. He was Victory Birdseye's partner. He also greatly enjoyed farming, and his son acquired strength of constitution in assisting his father in that work. He was educated at Pompey Academy, and graduated from Hamilton College in 1843. He studied law with Hon. Victory Birdseye and George W. Noxon, and was admitted to practice in 1846. He married in 1848 Lora Celeste, daughter of Silas and Eunice Bagg Smith of Lanesboro, Mass. Mr. Wood was for several years City Attorney, and was Member of Assembly in 1852. He was a man of great and varied abilities, and for a long succession of years was called to fill public positions. He was the soul of patriotism during the Civil war. The *Albany Evening Journal*, in one of its issues of that time, said: "It is not singular that the military element of Onondaga and Central New York should seek, as they have been seeking for months, the consent of Senator Wood to take their command. The plumes and the epaulettes are no work of his, but the soldiers know that whatever he undertakes he pushes with irrepressible energy, and if he had not trained on the tented field, they had seen his successful generalship in other spheres." He was also a master of finance, and was one of the Vice-Presidents of the Trust and Deposit Company from 1869 till his death, May 1, 1891. He was also President of the Onondaga County Savings Bank, and had other large business interests. A daughter, Mrs. George Williams of Baltimore, and a son survive him.

This stately and attractive monument was designed by George W. Sanborn of Utica, N. Y., and constructed and finished by the Smith Granite Company of Westerly, R. I. Few excell it in noble and symmetrical proportions.



DANIEL P. WOOD.



EDWARD B JUDSON.

EDWARD B. JUDSON.

THIS tasteful and elegant monument to the memory of William A., brother of Edward B. Judson, will recall to all who knew him his true worth and excellence of character. He was an eminently successful though unostentatious man, followed even now by the deep and lasting regard of all his friends.

The following poem was written in loving memory of Mrs. Sarah L., wife of William A. Judson, who died December 24, 1891:

Ye saw a parting spirit plumed for flight:
Fearless she bade ye all a calm "Good night!"
How fair Heaven's morn her raptured eyes to greet,
Her welcome there how blessed and how sweet
Her steadfast walk could know no other end,
Her loyal service of her Heavenly Friend
Could issue only in the "peace that passed
All understanding" round her to the last.
So wise, so brave, so womanly and true,
So broad and just, so bright and genial, too,
We fain may search till Life's brief day shall end
For such a neighbor, aye, and such a friend!

A. C. M.

EDWARD B. JUDSON was born at Coxsackie, Greene County, January 11, 1813. His family connections were from Woodbury and Braunford, Conn. His parents came thence to Greene County, and their son received, like themselves, sterling New England training. They gave him the best opportunities of those times, and he was an apt scholar. His mother's brother, Ralph Barker, previously associated with Erastus Corning in the Albany City Bank, opened a banking office at Coxsackie, and there his nephew began the financial career which has since attained for him a national reputation. Mr. Judson early developed great business aptitude, and sought other fields for its exercise. When twenty-two years of age he commenced the manufacture of lumber with his brother, William A. Judson, at Constantia, Oswego County, and later carried on with him for twenty years a commission business at Albany. At twenty-four Mr. Judson was elected Member of Assembly, and was made Chairman of several important committees. His enlarged business experience finally drew him to Syracuse in 1849, and he at once took rank with our most prominent bankers, filling place after place of control and trust for consecutive years. Mr. Judson's reputation rests upon the entire confidence of the public—his ability, sound judgment and fidelity being thoroughly appreciated. In 1863, when the Government sought to bring all banking institutions under one controlling system, Salmon P. Chase, then Secretary of the Treasury, summoned the best and most influential financiers to Washington to adjust the difficult problem. Mr. Judson was one of the number and, having given his opinion, was requested by the Secretary to make his patriotic views practical by organizing the First National Bank of Syracuse, of which he became and still is the President.

Mr. Judson married in 1845 Sarah Billings Williams, daughter of the late Coddington B. Williams, and has one son, E. B. Judson, who, like himself, is a practical business man. Genial, courteous, liberal without ostentation, Mr. Judson is a true gentleman of the old school, attracting to himself in life's serene decline the purest and best pleasures a well-earned wealth can offer. He is Treasurer of St. Joseph's Hospital, Counselor for the Old Ladies' Home, and Trustee of May Memorial Church.



E. D. Judson



ANDREW D. WHITE.—In connection with the inception and growth of Oakwood there is recalled a gracious gift of our cosmopolitan townsman, Hon. Andrew D. White. While absent on one of his many visits to Europe, he made it his pleasure to look for and obtain elegant books of engravings containing views of celebrated tombs and suggestions as to the erection of monuments considered in the best taste in great foreign cities—a most unusual possession in the way of reference to be found in the archives of any American cemetery. With these he endowed Oakwood. Perhaps it was a part of his embodied idea of official duty, as he has long been connected with the Association.

If stores of dry and learned lore we gain
We keep them in the memory of the brain
Names, things, and facts, whate'er we knowledge call,
There is the common ledger for them all
And images on this cold surface traced
Make slight impression and are soon effaced

But we've a page, more glowing and more bright
On which our *friendship* and our *love* to write,
That these may never from the soul depart,
We trust them to *the memory of the heart*
There is no dimming, no effacement here,
Each new pulsation keeps the record clear
Warm, golden letters all the tablet fill,
Nor lose their record till the heart stands still

Written by Daniel Webster in London, 1846

THE HOME MONUMENT.

THE OLD LADIES' HOME was established in 1851 and incorporated in 1853. A meeting was held December 23, 1851, by several benevolent ladies representing the various denominations, in order to take some concerted action for the relief of the poor. Those who, like their Master, "went about doing good," spoke often, one to another, of the terrible destitution and degradation they found existing in many cases, the lack of shelter for the sick, the needy, the helpless and the erring; and so, aided by the liberal and philanthropic gentlemen of our city with whom they constantly counseled, they began their work, at first on a small scale, increasing their facilities for enlarged work as opportunity was given till, in June, 1869, the corner-stone was laid of the present substantial building upon the site given to the Association by the late Major Moses D. Burnet, on the corner of Hawley and Townsend streets. A search of the records of this institution would show that it has flourished under the fostering care of the most devoted, prayerful and excellent bands of Christian women to have been found in our city, and for more than two score years has been the peaceful abiding-place of multitudes of the aged, the infirm, the shelterless and sorrowing, and



THE HOME MONUMENT.

thence, when "life's fitful fever" was over they have been brought for their last sleep to the beautiful enclosure belonging to the Home Association.

Mr. William Brown Smith, President of their Board of Counselors, is also President of Oakwood Cemetery, and the Directors, at the outset, gave a large plot of ground for the use of the Home. Its inmates being generally aged and often feeble and poor, are not claimed and buried by relatives as often as are the children who die at the Orphan Asylum, and so the interments made by the Association have been quite numerous. Therefore the Directors of the Cemetery have generously added largely to their original gift of land. There has lately been erected upon it, under the provisions of the will of Mrs. Christina Colvin, a handsome monument. The design is known as a buttressed sarcophagus. Mrs. Colvin was one of the earliest members of the Board of Managers, and for many years a visitor of the aged and feeble inmates. She largely sympathized with all the interests of the Association, and desired, as her last gift, to leave behind her this substantial evidence thereof. Herself long a solitary widow and advanced in years, she passed hence April 4, 1892. Surely the Master has already said unto her, "Inasmuch as you did it unto one of the least of these, you have done it unto Me."

Oh, think of the home over there,
By the side of the River of Light,
Where the saints, all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.

"Till soon be at rest over there,
For the end of my journey I see,
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.

THE ORPHANS' MONUMENT.




ONDAGA COUNTY ORPHAN ASYLUM was opened and incorporated in 1845. It had its origin in an effort made by an association of ladies in this city to furnish a common school education to the children of its poor. From a day of small beginnings it has come to be a large and flourishing institution, with a substantial and roomy building, with schools of its own, beautiful grounds and every accessory for doing a great and beautiful work, and the good that it has accomplished can only be summed up in God's book of remembrance. It has been mother, home and friend to thousands and thousands of orphaned children.

The Association of Oakwood gave this large enclosure in the beginning of the Asylum work. Mrs. Christina Colvin went with other ladies to the County House and brought thence some of the earliest inmates of the Asylum, and till the last hour of her life the cause was dear to her heart. This beautiful monument was her last gift to the institution to which she gave so much time and effort. It is surmounted by a most expressive group of statuary representing "Charity," which was modeled and executed by Ralph Cook, for twenty-five years in the employ of Francis & Company of this city, who erected the monument.



THE ORPHANS' MONUMENT

ADAM AND JOB.

T THE enthusiastic Christian Endeavor Convention of 1894 held at Cleveland, Ohio, two clergymen, delegates, went into Lake View Cemetery while there, to see the elegant tomb of James A. Garfield, so long watched over and guarded by his countrymen. One of these gentlemen noticed, with great surprise and wonderment, a solitary towering shaft not far from the entrance, on which was graven, without other word or date, simply the name, Adam. For whom it stood "in memoriam" no clue could be found to explain. The other gentleman, wandering a little way from the *locale* of his friend, called out suddenly, "Here is another shaft, that bears alone the name of Job." An ancient Lord of Durham, many years ago, expressed great sympathy for Adam "because he had no ancestors." Did some quaint lover of humanity erect these monuments to keep in memory thus the great head of the race,—his wonderful faith, his length of days; and some one else seek to commemorate the man of Uz, whom God himself called "a perfect man, my servant Job"? Did he mean to suggest to every beholder the lesson of his almost infinite patience?

The grave of Eve is visited by over 40,000 pilgrims in each year. It is to be seen at Jeddah, in a cemetery outside the city walls. The Arabs entertain a belief that Eve was the tallest woman who ever lived.

JESSE TRUESDELL PECK was born in Middlefield, Otsego County, N. Y., April 4, 1811. His parents were of Puritan stock, and both his grandfathers were Revolutionary soldiers. He was converted in his boyhood, and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was educated at Cazenovia Seminary, was licensed to preach in 1829, and joined the Oneida Conference in 1832. He filled pastoral appointments till 1837, when he became principal of Gouverneur Wesleyan Seminary. In 1841 he became principal of Troy Conference Academy at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he remained till entering upon the Presidency of Dickinson College in 1848. Here he served till 1852, when he became pastor of the Foundry Methodist Episcopal Church, Washington, D. C. From 1854 to 1856 he was Corresponding Secretary and editor of the Tract Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. From 1856 to 1872 he filled important pastorates in New York, San Francisco, Santa Clara, Sacramento, Peekskill, Albany and Syracuse, and was for a term Presiding Elder of the San Francisco District. In 1872 he was elected one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Bishop Peck had remarkable intellectual ability, combined with intense spiritual devotion. He was an orator of extraordinary power. He distinguished himself in the great debate in the memorable General Conference of 1844, and his eloquence as a preacher was at times almost overwhelming. He was one of the most influential agents in the founding of Syracuse University, to which he gave \$50,000. He was the first President of its Board of Trustees and was Chairman of the Building Committee which had charge of the erection of the Hall of Languages. He was the author of "The Central Idea of Christianity," "The True Woman," "What Must I Do to be Saved?" and "The History of the Great Republic." His name and his memory are indissolubly identified with the history of the great denomination in which he was eminent, and with those intellectual and spiritual elements which are the noblest factors in the development of the city of Syracuse. His monument stands in the northeastern part of the Cemetery. The inscription to his memory is legible in our picture. He died on the 15th day of May, 1883.



JESSE T PECK



ROBERT GERE

ROBERT GERE.

THE IMPOSING granite steps leading to the enclosure belonging to Hon. Robert Gere and his son-in-law, Hon. James J. Belden, have been, it would seem, to both these families a very "Via Dolorosa," (a way of sorrow), so often have they traversed them as they went "to bury their dead." The tall monumental shaft bears on its pedestal inscriptions to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gere. The elegant sarcophagi at the left speak with equal eloquence for many of their direct descendants,—two sons, two daughters-in-law and a grandson; and at the right sleeps another beloved little child, whose memory is very precious to those who laid her there.

We shall all go home to our Father's house —
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,
Our love no broken ties.
We shall roam on the banks of the River of Peace
And bathe in its blissful tide,
And one of the joys of our Heaven shall be
The little girl who died."

Moultrie

ROBERT GERE.—Syracuse was yet young when Mr. Gere came to do a sturdy pioneer's work in what is now two outlying wards of our great city. He was born in Groton, Conn., November 26, 1796. In early life he had only a country boy's opportunities. Keen, shrewd, sagacious, he everywhere made the most of them. His business interests were varied and very prosperous. When twenty-four years of age he married Miss Sophia Stanton and came to Florida, Montgomery County, where he was a contractor on the original Erie canal. He came later by boat on the Mohawk and the canal to Geddes with his family in 1824. He bought lands from the State and built himself a substantial homestead, as did two of his brothers. He gave the land, erected and maintained a school in Geddes for fifteen years; also with others united to form the Episcopal Church there. He was largely interested in the manufacture of salt, lumber, and in the iron business. He was a heavy contractor for rails and ties for the first two railroads that came to our city, and also for the Salina locks and the section work for the Liverpool level of the Oswego canal. With others he organized the Geddes Coarse Salt Company, was President of it and connected with it for fifty years. He was a man to originate and plan work for others to take up and continue, and was more ambitious to start his sons well in life than to gather great wealth for himself. He had this satisfaction. He was an exceptionally active man, always what he seemed to be, outspoken, generous and kindly. Mr. Gere died December 18, 1877, leaving to mourn him his wife, four sons and a daughter, Mrs. James J. Belden. These four stalwart sons bore him to his burial. The wife of his youth and two of the sons have since followed him,—Hon. R. N. Gere and N. Stanton Gere. Hon. W. H. H. and George C. Gere still survive. The Robert Gere Bank, of which his son-in-law holds controlling interest, still keeps his memory green in business circles, and more tender memories are found in hearts that loved him.



Robert



ROBERT GERE--SOUTH VIEW.

ROBERT GERE==SOUTH VIEW.

IT WILL readily be seen that this is another view of the handsome enclosure belonging to the family of the late Robert Gere. This view taken from the top of the steps and a little to the south, gives perhaps a more satisfactory presentation of the lot itself and the many monuments upon it.

When on my day of life the night is falling
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces blown
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay,
O love divine, O Helper, ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay.

I have but thee, O Father! Let thy spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold,
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold

Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through Heaven's green expansions
The river of thy peace

John Greenleaf Whittier

JAMES JEROME BELDEN was born in Fabius, Onondaga County, in 1825. With a common school education, he began when quite young his business career in a village store. Later he went to Adams, Jefferson County, where he remained five years as clerk and partner with a country merchant. He went with the crowd in 1850 to California, where for three years he followed various pursuits and then returned to Syracuse. For two years he was interested in crockery, but "the stone fit for the wall is not left in the road." In 1855 Mr. Belden took hold of a business broader in its range and detail, for which he has shown commanding ability,—the construction of public works. Having married the daughter of the late Robert Gere, a large salt manufacturer and contractor, he naturally went into business with him, a step he never regretted. Their first contract was the enlargement of the Oswego Canal. Subsequently, associated with his brother, A. C. Belden, and the late Henry D. Denison, they engaged extensively in the construction of railroads, reservoirs, canals and other public works, the firm becoming well known throughout this and other States. The removal of the rock blasted out of Hell Gate was one of their notable pieces of engineering. Their last important work was the building of the West Shore railroad from Syracuse to Little Falls.

Mr. Belden is connected with many business interests here and elsewhere. He established the Robert Gere Bank, as a memorial of his father-in-law, in 1881, and has also been connected with the First and Third National. Mr. Belden has been twice Mayor of the city and proved a rarely efficient executive. In the fall of 1887 he was elected to Congress on the Republican ticket and served four consecutive terms, proving there as elsewhere the power that is in him to carry with him men and measures—to win the confidence of his associates and the affection of his friends. If Mr. Belden has been eminently successful, he has shrunk from no effort to gain that end, and with unstinting hand lavishes his wealth upon his friends and neighbors, churches and benevolent institutions, both public and private.



J. H. Belden




SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

THE BURIAL of any indigent deceased soldier, sailor or marine, who served in the war of the Rebellion and had been honorably discharged from the service of the Government was several years since provided for by statute, and fifty dollars was to be appropriated by the county in which the death occurred, that a suitable burial-place and headstone might be secured. As a consequence of these provisions, and the desire of many veterans to be buried together, Oakwood Association presented a large and beautiful lot to Root Post, G. A. R.

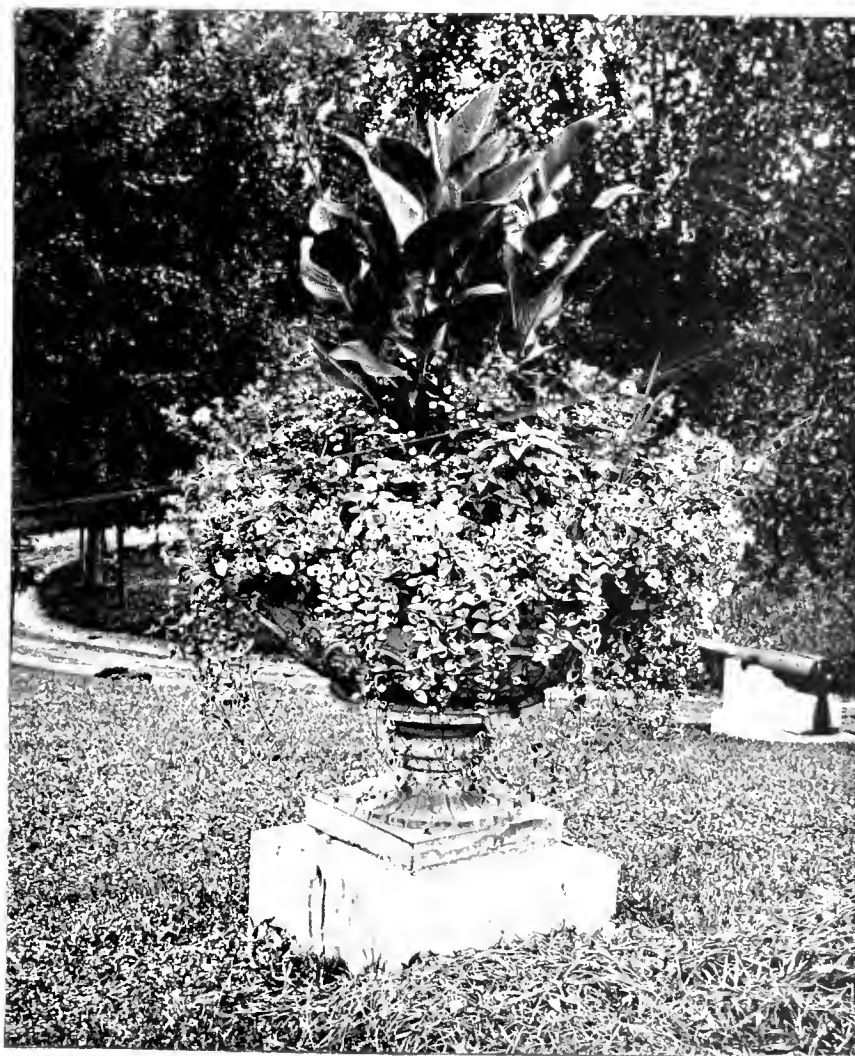
The monument erected here by Root Post in 1885 is of Westerly granite, surmounted by a clean-cut statue of a veteran United States soldier, from Richard's model executed in standard bronze. Here lie the bodies of Lieutenant-Colonel Root, from whom the Post received its name; Colonels Dwight, McLenan and Hudson, and a large number of veterans. The Navy is represented by the posts at the entrance, which are in the form of the capstan of a ship.

TO THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

HE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, a National organization of many thousand members, which includes the kind and patriotic women of this free country, hold it their sacred trust to perpetuate the memory of the heroic dead who gave their lives a willing sacrifice for the salvation of the Union.

“They living were true and tried for us,
They dying sleep side by side for us,
That noble band
That hallowed the land
With the blood they shed as a tide for us.”

These ladies placed a superb vase upon the Military enclosure where stands the Soldiers' monument. They have stocked it with the finest plants, which, under their fostering care, flourish magnificently and form the subject of the exquisite etching upon the opposite page. This is but a small part of the work these noble women have in hand. They would protect the widows and orphans of soldiers, inculcate lessons of loyalty and patriotism in the hearts of children and youth, discountenance all that tends to weaken them and encourage the spread of universal liberty and equal rights to all.




TO THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

ONCE MORE.

Johnnie, last year I was thinking,
As we marched with flowers in hand,
That it might be the last march
That either of us could stand,
But it seems it wasn't the fact, John,
For we're marching again to day
To cover the graves once more, John,
Of the comrades we've laid away,
But well I know that when I'm gone
The sons of the veterans will do
This loving act with loving heart,
The same as with me and you
Of course they can't feel the same, John
For they weren't there in the fight,
But I do believe they will honor, John,
The battle we fought for the right
Say, John, I feel kinder shaky
Every time I march to the grave,
For it brings back the picture so plainly
Of the time when we had to be brave,
The boys used to fall all around us,
Then they'd call for mother or wife,
But, poor fellows' the battle was ended -
They had given for right their own life
But I'm glad I can carry once more, John,
These flowers to put on the grave
As an emblem of God and His justice
In this land of the free and the brave

J. L. Standart.

EORGE GARDNER, first Superintendent of Oakwood Cemetery, was born in Derby, England, April 26, 1825, and was the last survivor of a large family. His father was in the British navy, and was on the battleship Victory under Lord Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar. It was in this fight that the famous English Admiral was mortally wounded.

It is eminently fitting that mention should be made of Mr. Gardner in this work. He was more widely known than many men of our city because of his long connection with Oakwood itself, as he was for more than twenty-seven years its excellent Superintendent. He was associated with its first surveys and with the laying-out of the grounds. He was present at the dedication in 1859, and during all its career was a faithful, intelligent, progressive and efficient officer in the performance of all his duties. He knew what was to be done, and did it well. Five years ago he retired to a farm in Onondaga Valley where, after a long illness, he died March 23, 1893. His wife, who survives him, was Miss Elizabeth Draper, a sister of Mr. George Draper of this city.

" Since every man who lives is born to die,
And none can boast sincere felicity ;
With equal mind, what happens let us bear,
Nor joy nor grieve for things beyond our care,
Like pilgrims, to the appointed place we tend ;
The World's an inn, and Death the journey's end."



George Sedgwick.



CLARA ELIZABETH STOWELL.

CLARA ELIZABETH STOWELL.

THIS substantial monument, surmounted by an exquisitely-carved statue, was erected some years since by Clara Elizabeth Stowell in memory of Williams Winton Stowell. It is located in the northeastern part of the grounds, on an eminence commanding a most beautiful view of the surrounding hills and valleys.

God gives to our beloved arms of strength,—

Dear, human arms we love to lean on well,—

And faithful hearts we trust, until at length

He cannot spare them longer, and we moan “Farewell”

He gives to our beloved toils and cares,

Joy’s song to sing and sorrow’s wail to weep;

Leads them still on through deep temptation’s snares,

Till at the last they sweetly fall asleep

On His soft bosom who hath known our fears,

Drank of our cup and tasted all our woe.

Then bids us wake to spend eternal years

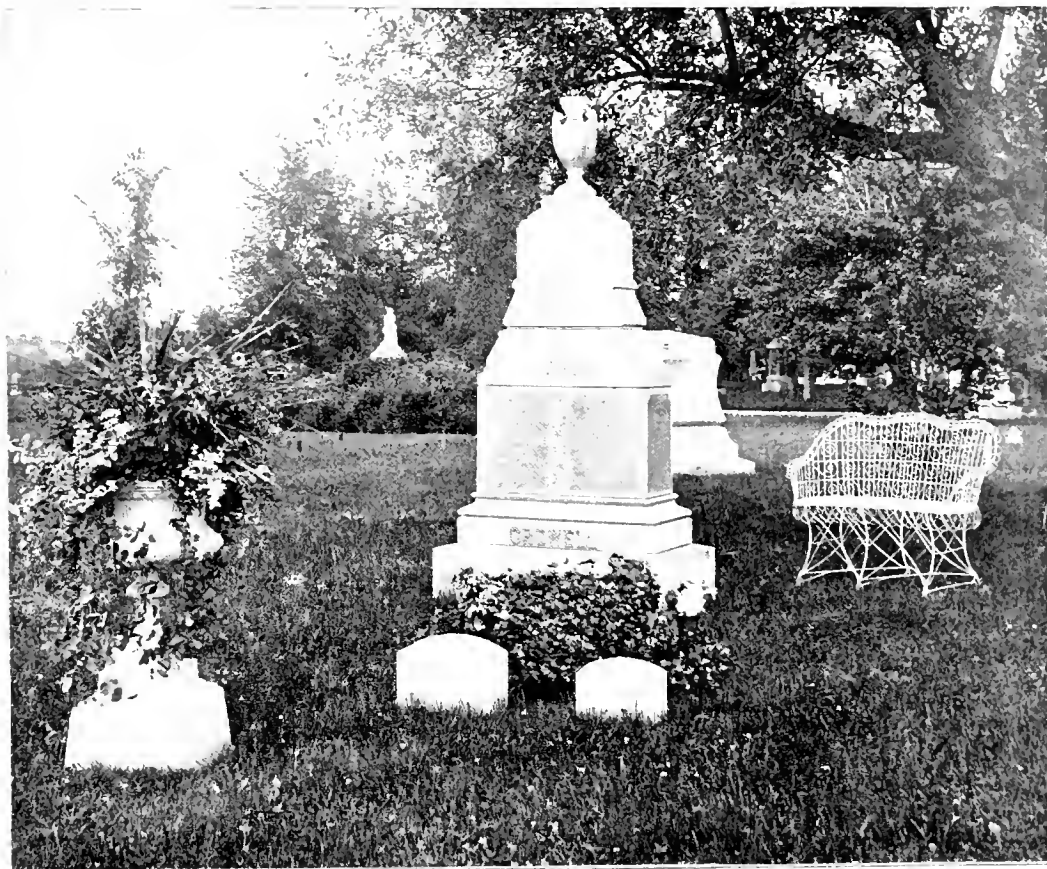
In such sweet rest as Earth may never know.

CHARLES H. CROWELL.

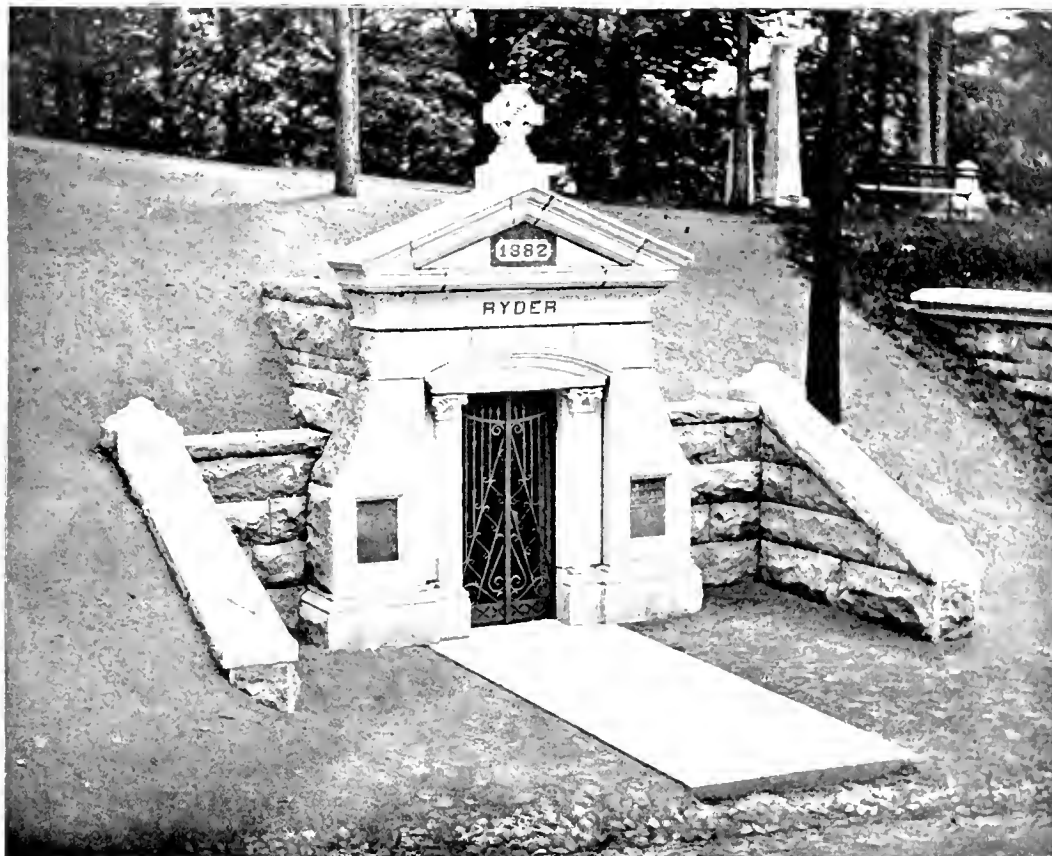
THE CROWELL MONUMENT, which is of Westerly granite, was erected in 1889. The lot when first purchased was not an attractive one, but has been greatly improved with each succeeding year. It is located near the grounds belonging to the late Bishop Jesse T. Peck. The outlook from this location is exceedingly fine. Onondaga Hill looms up in the southern distance and in the intervening valley the city and Onondaga lake lie embosomed.

Here lies buried Flora May Cook, wife of Charles H. Crowell, daughter of Mr. M. J. Cook and granddaughter of Sidney H. Cook, Esq., who will be remembered as having been Associate Judge of this district for several terms.

How sweet, when waning fast away
The stars of this dim life decay,
To hail, prophetic of the day,
The golden dawn arise, my soul!
To feel we only sleep to rise
In sunnier lands, 'mid fairer skies,
To bind again our broken ties
In ever living love, my soul!"



CHARLES H. CROWELL.



PHILIP S. RYDER.

PHILIP S. RYDER.

THIS view gives the finished and tasteful entrance of the substantial tomb erected by Philip S. Ryder. It is surmounted by a Greek cross. The proportions are excellent, and the location fine. Here the grief-stricken parents have laid away their last child. Here, too, they often come, as did Mary and Martha of old to the tomb of Lazarus, to sit and weep.

"I hear thee speak of the better land,
Thou call'st its children a happy band
Mother! oh, where is that radiant shore?
Shall we not seek it and weep no more?
Is it where the flower of the orange blows,
And the fireflies glance from the myrtle boughs?
"Not there, not there, my child!"

"Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy!
Ear hath not heard its deep songs of joy,
Dreams cannot picture a world so fair!
Sorrow and Death may not enter there,
Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom,
For beyond the clouds and beyond the tomb,
It is there, it is there, my child!"

PHILIP S. RYDER was born in Ithaca, N. Y., April 7, 1837. He was educated there, and at the age of twenty-one went West, and for four years made a close study of photography in all its branches in Cleveland, Cincinnati and Indianapolis. He then removed to Syracuse, where for thirty years his name has been synonymous with all that pertains to the higher branches of the art. He has been deeply interested in Oakwood Cemetery, and delighted with any tendency or proposition to beautify this home of the dead.

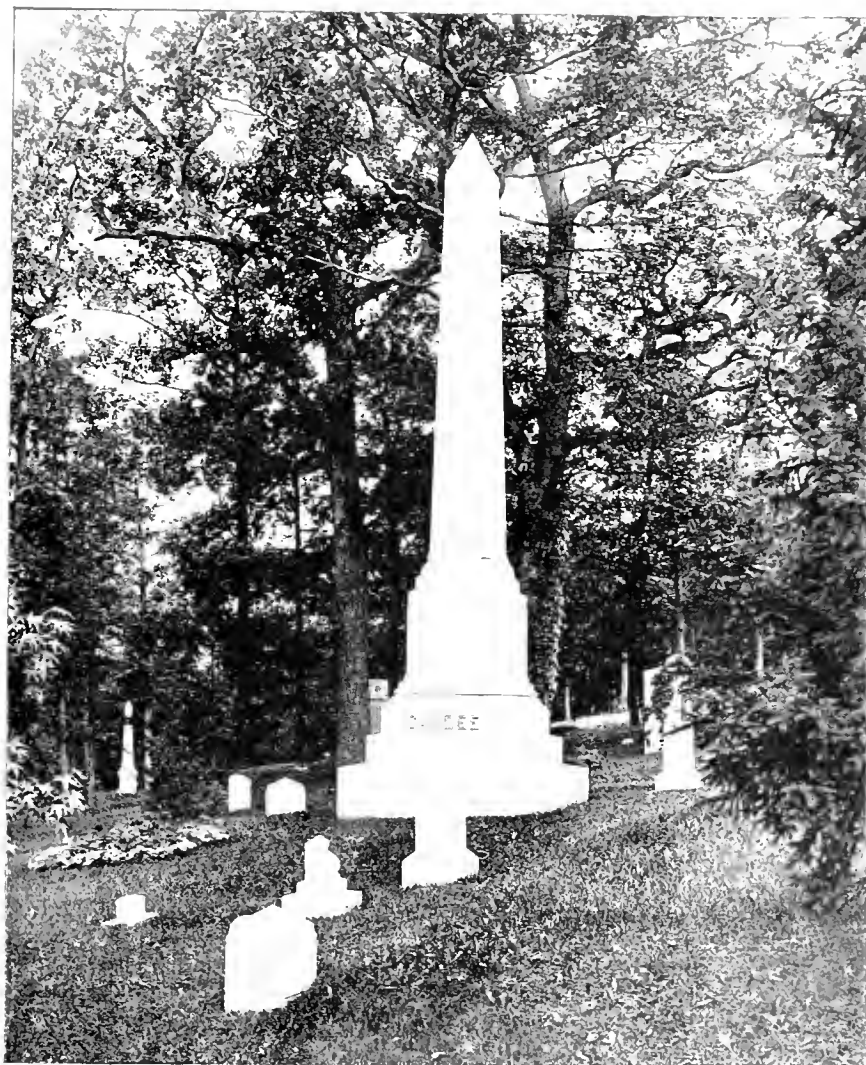
The record of Mr. Ryder's life is filled to the fullest measure with private and public duties, ably and successfully performed, and can be easily written down. It is a far more difficult task to so write of him that one may understand and appreciate his nobility of character, the gentle traits of his disposition, his broad unselfishness, the innate determination of his soul to so act toward his fellows, whether high or low, as to satisfy his own exacting conscience and entitle him to the proud name of a good man. These attributes of his inner self are best known, of course, to those who enjoy his confidence and companionship, but cannot be adequately described. But there is a cloud of witnesses, particularly in his home city, who in many ways have felt the beneficent influence of his wise counsel, his heartfelt sympathy in dark hours, the rich benison of his kindness, his benevolence, generosity and unfailing goodness of heart.

Mr. Ryder is at present connected with several business enterprises, among which are the Central City Building and Loan Association, of which he is President, and the Knights of Sobriety, Fidelity and Integrity, a fraternal beneficiary society, of which he is Chief Commander. He was President of our Board of Police Commissioners for several years.

Mr. Ryder married August 11, 1855, Olive A. Patterson, a lady of remarkably fine presence, and well known to our citizens generally. They have had two sons, Henry and John H., both deceased.



Philip S. Ryden.



HORACE CANDEE.

HORACE CANDEE.

MANY will readily recall this handsomely-situated lot. It is near the Soldiers' monument, and the symmetrically-proportioned obelisk of Westerly granite was erected by Mr. Candee to the memory of his first wife. Mrs. Candee was for many years connected with the Reformed Church, liberal and devoted in its service. A beautiful clump of oaks makes an elegant background for the monument. Everything about the place is kept in perfect order. Mr. Candee frequently visits the spot, and is greatly interested in the perfection and beauty of the cemetery.

"Though heavy hearts brood o'er the past,
Our eyes with smiling future glisten,
For lo! our day bursts up the skies.
Lean out your hearts and listen!
The World is rolling Heaven's way,
And ripening in her sorrow
Take heart! who bears the Cross to day
Shall wear the Crown to morrow."

HORACE CANDEE, one of the Directors of the Oakwood Cemetery Association, was born in the eastern part of Pompey, Onondaga County, on April 20, 1828, and was the youngest of five sons. His father died when he was six years old. Mr. Candee received his education at the district schools and the once famous Manlius Academy. After completing his early education Mr. Candee remained on the farm for a time, but at seventeen years of age started out in the world to do for himself. His first venture was in a position as foreman in the construction of public works. When about twenty-two years old Mr. Candee went into business for himself, and took many important contracts for both railroad and canal construction. He was successful both in his individual contracts and with others. He continued in this line of business till 1881. In the meantime he was connected with the United States Internal Revenue Assessor's office, first as Chief Clerk and later as Assessor, receiving his appointment from President Grant April 3, 1871. During his whole time in the office he was virtually at the head of the business. During his life he has taken quite an active interest in politics on the Republican side.

Mr. Candee has been twice married. On March 16, 1859, he married Anna F. Bates, daughter of Wilson Bates, of Memphis, N. Y. Mrs. Candee died October 3, 1881. At that time Mr. Candee retired from active business life. He was married a second time to Mrs. Julia A. Green, of Syracuse.

Although out of business, Mr. Candee takes a lively interest in the prosperity of Syracuse, and is always found on the side favoring public improvements and that which goes to build up the city and add to its growth. He is one of the substantial and honored old residents of Syracuse.



Horace Candee



VIEW, SHOWING NIVEN MONUMENT

THE NIVEN MONUMENT.



AMONG the variety of monuments to be seen in this direction there is none that excell in finish and elegance that which was erected to the memory of Mrs. Elizabeth Babcock Niven. A woman of remarkable intelligence and culture, of most liberal and philanthropic spirit, Time touched her with a gentle hand, and but added to her Christian gifts and graces.

“A rounded life and full of days,
Like ripened wheat,
Symmetrical in all her ways,
Nor wanting aught to merit praise,
A life full and complete,
“A busy life, no wasted hours
She ever knew,
No moments but with all her powers
Her hand culled out Life's choicest flowers
Among the chosen few
“A Christian life in saving trust,
Believing true
The promised guerdon of the just
She gave to God the best and first
Her faithful spirit knew.”

Her son, William H., and his wife, Amelia Didama Niven, have passed over to that “calm land beyond the sea,” enforcing upon all the beautiful lesson of their useful and devoted Christian living.

N. C. POWERS AND C. W. SNOW.



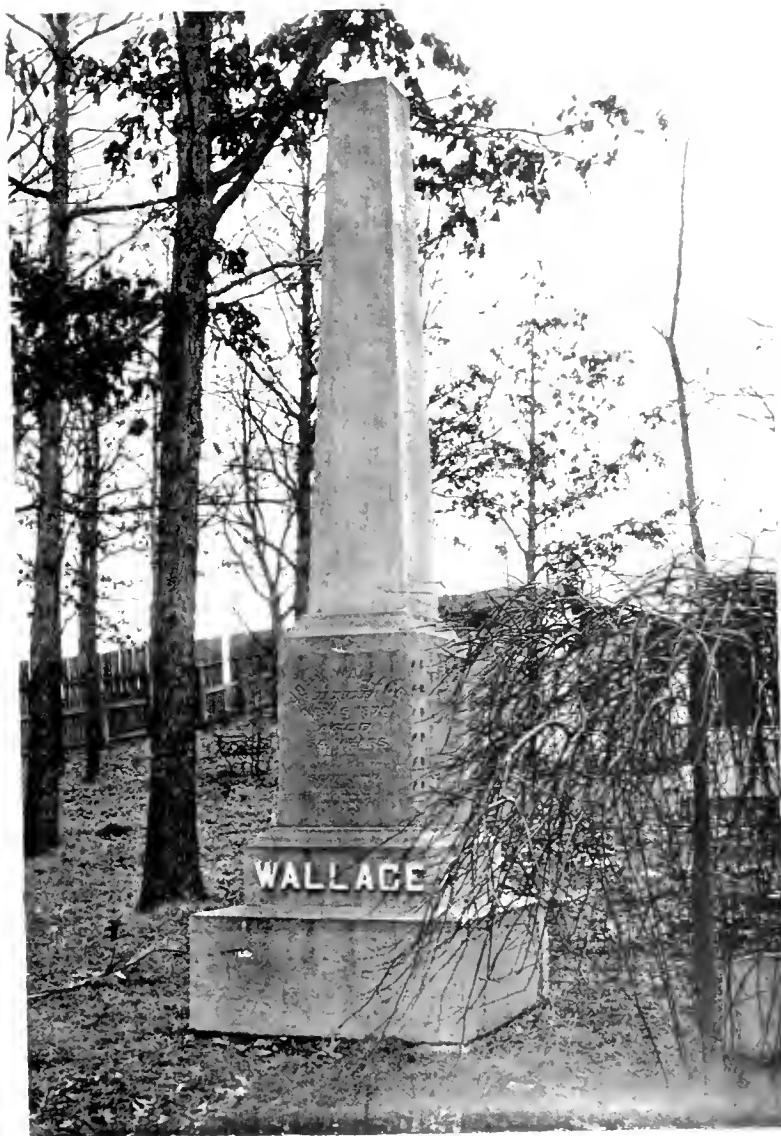
ON THE adjoining page is presented the large and elegantly-situated enclosure owned by the families of Dr. N. C. Powers and Charles W. Snow. It contains a most superb monument to the memory of Dr. Powers. He was born May 12, 1815, in Canastota, Madison County, N. Y. He resided in this city many years, and was a popular and distinguished physician. At his death he left a widow and one daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Snow, residents of this city.

Strong of heart and clear of brain,
Nature's wounds to bind again,
Pangs of fiercest pain to quell,
Stricken sore, at last he fell

Aged eyes unused to weep,
Dimming saw that dreamless sleep,
Manly hearts unused to sigh
Mourned so much of worth could die




N. C. POWERS AND C. W. SNOW



JOHN WALLACE.

JOHN WALLACE.

 HIS enclosure, in which John Wallace is interred, lies near the northern boundary of Oakwood. A simple, stately shaft has been erected here to his memory. He was born in Killbarkin, Scotland, and died in this city November 5, 1870, aged fifty-four years. This telling inscription cut in stone, speaks volumes as to his strong, loving and earnest life:

“They loved him most that knew him best

The grave of his son, William Wallace, is near his own. His sudden “taking off” by accident wrung out a full cup of bitterness for the sorrowing hearts of many friends. He was born December 15, 1858, and died June 5, 1893.

“It goes against the mind of man
To be turned out from its warm wonted home
Ere yet one rent admits the winter's chill.”

Shakespeare

BURRITT CHAFFEE.—No work upon Oakwood would be at all complete without containing “honorable mention” of its present Superintendent, Burritt Chaffee. His birthplace was Navarino, Onondaga County. He received his early education there, though attending, later, Falley Seminary at Fulton, N. Y., and Munroe Collegiate Institute at Elbridge. At the close of his school days he resumed an agricultural life, continuing to work upon his farm until he became Superintendent of Oakwood in 1887.

Mr. Chaffee has proved himself remarkably well adapted for his position. He loves Nature, and understands what she will do for those who treat her kindly. He is intelligent and progressive. He loves divine order, and every part of Oakwood has felt the influence of his almost ubiquitous hand. He has a delicate sense of fitness, and is able and willing to advise those who call upon him with regard to almost every detail as to places of interment, monuments and decorations—all matters requiring thorough information, good taste and discernment. Indeed, he compares favorably with the best-known men of a like position throughout the country and is considered one of the foremost among them.

Mr. Chaffee married Miss L. E. Terry, who had been his friend and playmate from childhood, and has four children.



Burnitt Chaffer




WILBER S. AND FRANK A. PECK

WILBER S. AND FRANK A. PECK.

SUBSTANTIAL and really elegant in design is the solid Scotch granite monument, erected about six years ago by the Peck brothers—Frank A. and Wilber S. But one short year after the completion of this beautiful resting-place, Frank A. was stricken down with a fatal illness almost at the beginning of a most useful and busy life. He died January 17, 1890. Of him may well be said, "He has outsoared the shadow of our night." He was a consistent Christian, a prominent member of the First Baptist Church, and one of its Trustees; a Director of the Young Men's Christian Association, and identified with other organizations and charities.

Another fine headstone marks the resting-place of little "Harry," son of Wilber S. and Alice R. Peck, who died October 8, 1884.

" 'Tis ever thus! 'tis ever thus, with all that's best below
The dearest, noblest, loveliest are always first to go.
The bird that sings the sweetest—the pine that crowns the rock,
The glory of the garden, the flower of the flock."

HARLES PARSONS CLARK, one of the present Trustees of Oakwood Cemetery, was born at West Hampton, Hampshire County, Mass., November 26, 1822. He came of sturdy New England ancestry, his father, Luther Clark, having been a well-to-do farmer. There Mr. Clark received his early lessons of thrifty industry, with summers of hard physical toil and winters of equally laborious mental labor. Young Clark came, when twelve years old, to live with his uncle, Chester Parsons, of Skaneateles, and remained there until he attained his majority, working on his uncle's farm. He had a higher ambition than to remain there, however, and when he was twenty-three he came to Syracuse and found employment with Syracuse's notable landlord, Philo N. Rust, in the care of his great supply garden. Later he engaged himself to the Auburn and Syracuse Railroad Company to work in their freight house. He went up step by step until the time of the great railroad consolidation in 1853, when he was given full control of the entire freighting department of Syracuse. It was his unflinching determination and loyalty to his employers that won him this position. His has been a persistent, straightforward business career.

Mr. Clark married, in 1848, Aurelia L. Norton. The sudden death of Mrs. Clark at a comparatively recent date brought great grief to her home and her many friends. Mr. Clark has not sought political preferment, but has been twice elected Mayor, served three terms as Alderman, and been Police Commissioner, having been four years President of that Board. He is also President of the Syracuse Savings Bank and of the Onondaga County Orphan Asylum ; Trustee of the Syracuse Electric Light and Power Company, and Director of the Bank of Syracuse. He has earned his clear and honorable reputation, is a member of the First Presbyterian Church and one of its Trustees. He has one son, Dr. Gaylord P. Clark of this city.



C. S. Clark



MANN AND PETTERSON

MANN AND PETTERSON.

HIS strikingly-handsome monument is of Swedish granite and was, of course, imported from Sweden. Enoch Mann, for the perpetuation of whose memory this monument is erected, was born on Onondaga Hill, April 23, 1817. He was engaged in agricultural pursuits for many years, afterward going into the lumber business, and at this time an extensive business is being carried on under the firm name of Mann & Hunter.

Mr. Mann was thrice married and had three daughters by his first wife, Emeline Wood. Two are living—Mrs. Charlotte Hodgkins of this city and Mrs. Isabella Ward, of Batavia. His third wife, Mrs. Mary Curtis Mann, is still living. Mr. Mann was for several years Superintendent of the Onondaga County House, and also for some years Justice of the Peace.

Mr. Petterson was born in Stockholm, Sweden, November 21, 1820. He came to America in 1849. Having acquired a competency in the business of carriage trimming, he retired. For twenty-five years he has resided with Mr. Mann and is a close family friend.

ABEL AMIDON.

THIS commemorative white marble arch was erected by the late Abel Amidon. Mr. Amidon was a native of Onondaga County, born December 21, 1813. At the age of seventeen he joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which he was always a prominent and useful member. He was a fine singer, always taking an enthusiastic and leading part in revival meetings, manifesting the great interest he always felt in them. He was quiet in his ways, liberal, but unostentatious in his charities, lending a helping hand to other churches as well as foremost in building those of his own denomination. He was possessed of wonderful executive ability and achieved great success in his business. He married Martha A. Starr, who survives him. Mr. Amidon died November 18, 1887.

“On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan’s fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie,
No chilling winds or poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore,
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.”



ABEL AMIDON

MADAME ANASTASIA JULIA RAOUL DE CHAMPMANOIR was the daughter of Francis d'Aumas, merchant of Philadelphia, Pa., and planter of the West Indies, Commissary-General of the British Isles. In 1812 he was Commissary of the French, under Napoleon at Hispaniola, and died on the same island while attending to a shipment of mahogany in 1817, in the forty-sixth year of his age. Madame Raoul's mother, Victorine d'Aumas, died in Baltimore, Maryland, January 20, 1859, in the ninety-eighth year of her age. Madame



Raoul was married in Delaware, January 4, 1817, to Monsieur Jean Paul Raoul de Champmanoir, being at the time fourteen or fifteen years of age. Their early married life was spent in New Orleans. In 1823 Doctor and Madame Raoul lived in New York city—the Doctor a contemporary and friend of Doctor Mott.

Madame Raoul came to Syracuse to reside in 1826. Her associations and identification with the early days and business growth of this city made her name familiar to its citizens. Her position for twenty-six years as an accomplished teacher of a day-school, with lessons in French and on the piano, and her fondness for the society of youth caused a large circle of young people to gather about her. Her lifelong friends were among the oldest, the best, and most cultivated of our citizens, and of the congregations of St. Paul's and St. James' churches, of which she was many years a member. Toward the sick, the poor, the helpless, her heart overflowed with sympathy, and her hand and voice were limited in their benefactions only by her inability to render aid. "Our Friend" died at her residence, 45 Almond street, July 12, 1875.

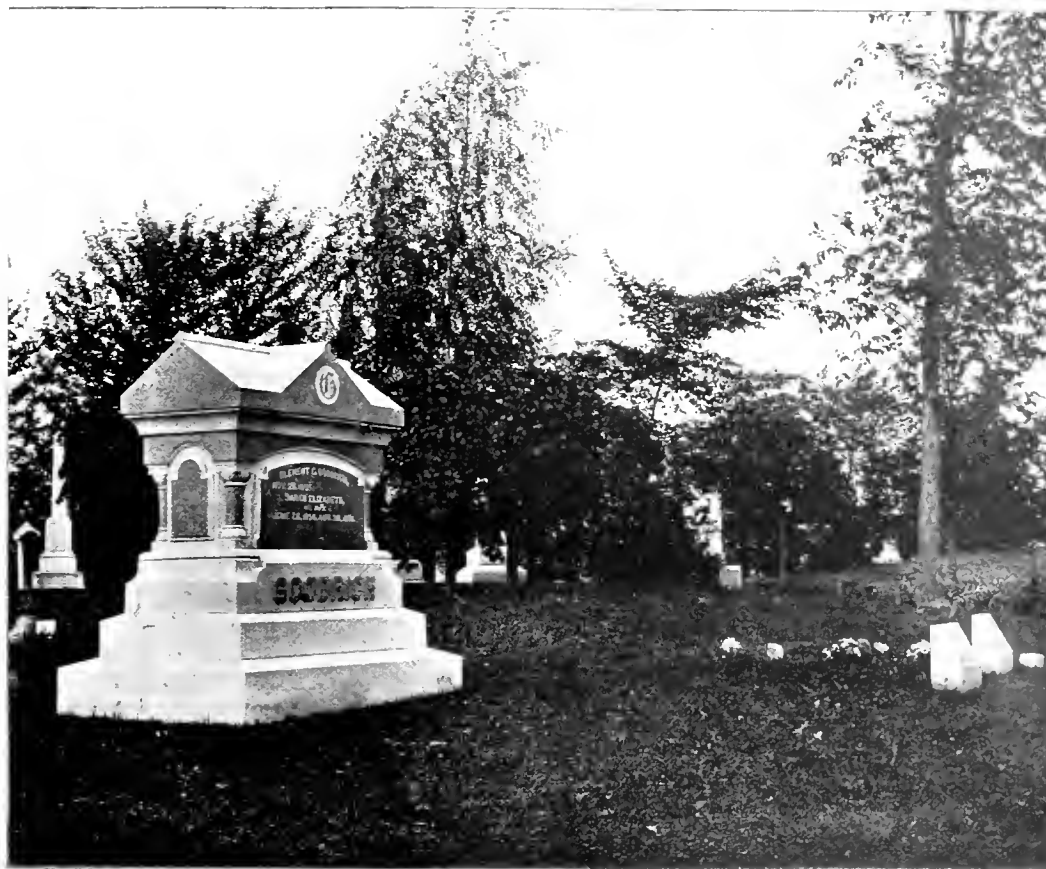
LOYAL C. TABER.

UNIQUE in design, symmetrical in outline, elegant and imposing in its general appearance from any point of view, the monument so beautifully illustrated on the adjoining page stands second to none in any cemetery in the land. This massive structure was erected to the memory of Loyal C. Taber, and occupying as it does one of the most prominent and sightly knolls to be found within the confines of Oakwood, it never fails to elicit expressions of the deepest admiration from all who view it. The surroundings, the rare and beautiful shrubbery, the variety of magnificent forest trees upon and near the knoll, render the scene extremely picturesque.

The design of this monument, a round-cornered sarcophagus,—is most tasteful and striking, and was original with the Smith Granite Company of Westerly, R. I., by whom it was also constructed and placed in its present position. The structure weighs about twenty tons, is composed of the finest variety of Westerly granite, and stands upon a solid concrete foundation some six feet in thickness. Undoubtedly the memorial-stone of Loyal C. Taber is among the noblest to be found in Oakwood.



LOYAL C. TABER.



CLEMENT C. GOODRICH

CLEMENT C. GOODRICH.



ONE VISITING Oakwood and passing in through the eastern entrance is at once delighted with the beautiful winding drive which is overshadowed by lofty oaks on either side. The first monument to attract the attention of the visitor is the one which forms the subject of our illustration. It stands upon a pretty corner lot not far from the Soldiers' monument, on Midland avenue. This strikingly-handsome memorial was erected by Doctor Goodrich to the memory of Sarah Elizabeth, his wife.

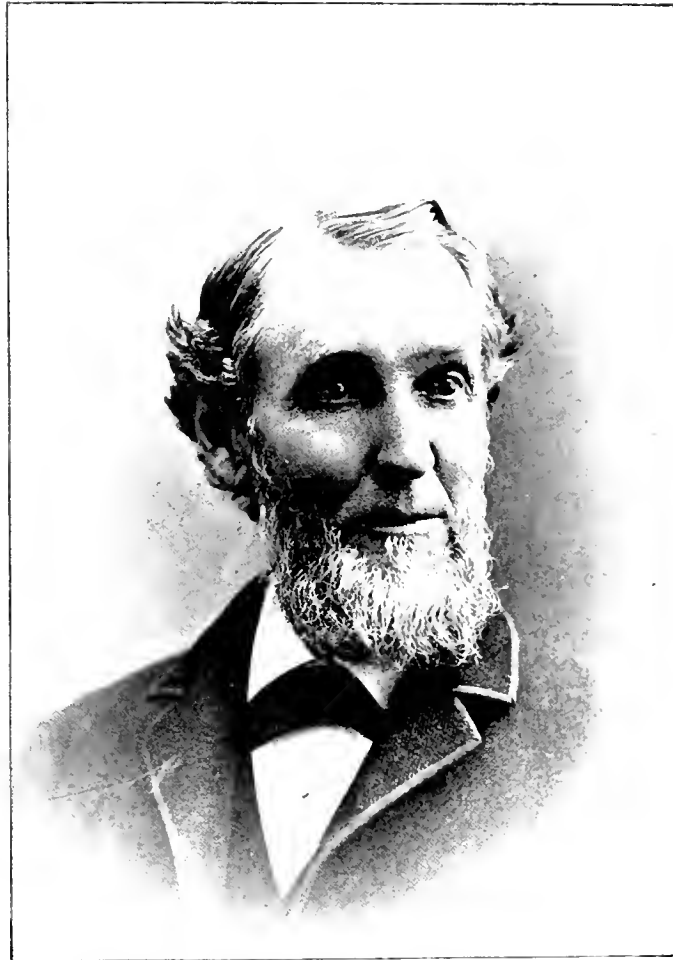
 'Tis wiser far to number
 The blessings at my feet,
Than ever to be sighing
 For just one bud more sweet
The sunbeams and the shadows
 Fall from a pierced hand;
I can surely trust God's wisdom
 If His heart I understand
And maybe in the morning,
 When His blessed face I see,
He will tell me why my white rose
 Was reft away from me."



THOMAS JEFFERSON LEACH, one of the present Trustees of Oakwood Association, comes of New England ancestry. Pompey Hill, N. Y., claims his grandfather, John Leach, as one of its pioneers. He came there from Connecticut and later removed to Cicero, N. Y., where he built the first house, also kept as a tavern. His son, John Leach, the father of Thomas J., was a country merchant. In the spring of 1847 he started a grocery business with a Mr. Earl, and was accidentally killed in the fall of that year.

Thomas J. was born at Cicero, N. Y., April 8, 1830. In 1838 his parents moved to Brewerton, where for some time he was clerk in his father's store, attending as he could the common schools of the district, with the exception of a year of better advantages in a Boston school. After having settled his father's estate, being then eighteen years of age, he entered the employ of Williams & Babcock of Salina, remaining with them two years. Then came his first business venture in salt with Hon. E. B. Judson and the late Coddington B. Williams. In 1851 he became clerk in the old Bank of Salina and was afterwards made teller, remaining until 1859, when he was elected cashier of the Salt Springs Bank, which position he has since held. Eleven of the Board of Directors (then numbering fifteen) have died within the thirty-five years of his incumbency.

Mr. Leach married in 1854 Miss Mary L. Williams, daughter of Benjamin F. Williams, and but one of their four children is now living. Mr. Leach has been a thorough business man. He is President of the Bank and Bankers' Association and Secretary and Treasurer of the Salina and Central Square Plank Road Company. Mr. Leach has made his own way in the world and the battle leaves him a genial, courteous gentleman, whose views of life broaden with the years and of whom rich and poor alike have only words of commendation.



Thomas J. Stoddard.



JAMES LADE

JAMES LADE.

WHON this carefully-tended enclosure stands the tall and graceful white marble shaft erected by James Lade. Here unforgetful friends come and arrange the loveliest blooms to "waste their sweetness" and fade on the grave of their departed dear one, or to plant perennial flowers around it. Though they bloom and fade with the Autumn frosts, they spring up with a resurrection lesson for every sorrowing heart.

"The Lord is my Shepherd. I shall not want

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters."—*Psalms cxlvi: 1, 2.*

NATHAN FITCH GRAVES was born in Westmoreland, Oneida County, N. Y., February 17, 1813. His ancestors came from England in 1613 and settled in Connecticut. Benjamin Graves, his great-grandfather, was wounded in the defense of Fort Griswold, New London, Conn., and soon after died. His grandfather, Elijah Graves, then sixteen years old, took his father's place, enlisting for the war. His father, Benjamin Graves, was in the army of 1812 and was on the march for Buffalo when that town was burned. Nathan was brought up on a farm and attended the public schools and afterwards a select school. When sixteen years old he began teaching and taught four winters. Deciding to study law, he spent one year with J. Whipple Jenkins, Esq., of Vernon, Oneida County, and was Deputy Postmaster of the village. His further clerkship was served in the office of Hon. Joshua A. Spencer, of Utica, N. Y. He was admitted to practice in 1840 and became a partner of Timothy Jenkins, Esq., of Oneida Castle. Mr. Graves was married to Miss Helen P. Breese in 1812, who died in 1844. He afterward married Miss Catherine H. Breese, a sister of his first wife. Some years later Mr. Graves opened an office in New York, securing a profitable practice. In consequence of impaired health he left New York and settled in Syracuse. The Burnet Bank was organized in 1852, and Mr. Graves was elected President. He is still President of its later organization, The New York State Banking Company. In 1872 he and his wife made a trip around the world.

Mr. Graves was Mayor of the city, President of the Board of Education, Trustee of Oakwood, Trustee and Vice-President of the Syracuse Savings Bank, and also of the State Institution for Feeble Minded Children. He has founded two Lectureships on Missions, -at Rutgers, New Brunswick, N. J., and at Syracuse University. Strongly attached to the Reformed Church, his integrity and fidelity to every trust is most conspicuous, and his may well be esteemed a successful life.



A. T. Gurney



ALFRED L. ROWLEY.

ALFRED L. ROWLEY.



SUBSTANTIAL monumental sarcophagus of granite marks the last resting-place of Alfred Lee Rowley. He was born at Granby, Conn., was by profession a Civil Engineer, graduating from the Military Academy at Norwich, Vt.—Captain Partridge, a contemporary of the late General Winfield Scott, being at that time Principal of the institution.

Mr. Rowley married, early in life, Miss Manilla Chase of Manchester, N. H. They afterwards removed to Georgia, where Mr. Rowley's father had extensive business interests and owned a large property. Just prior to the Civil War they started North and passed through Virginia on the very day of John Brown's execution.

Mr. Rowley purchased a farm in Clay, Onondaga County, where he lived for more than thirty years. He was a staunch Democrat, often being requested by his party to accept office at their hands and as often declining. He was a man of jovial temperament, a kind husband and father—a man whose influence was felt throughout the community in which he lived, and “whose word was always considered as good as his bond.” He died May 24, 1888, leaving a widow and three daughters: Anna, now Mrs. A. Avery Howlett; Jennie, Mrs. William Timmerman, in this city, and Fannie, now Mrs. Fred Rowley, of Albion, Orleans County, N. Y.



MARCUS CHRISTIAN HAND was born at Annsville, Oneida County, N. Y., October 27, 1818. His father, Christian Hand, was one of the early settlers of Oneida County, taking up and clearing his own farm. His son came to Syracuse when about twenty years of age, having laid the foundation for a useful life by learning to observe Nature, and yet to be a practical worker on his father's farm. It is fifty-seven years since he first came to Syracuse, where he resided till his death, August 31, 1892.

Mr. Hand was twice married and leaves one daughter, Mrs. Flora L. Howell, the child of his first wife. His surviving widow was Miss Julia E. Taylor.

Mr. Hand's business was that of a painter and decorator, and in this business he gave employment to a great number of people. Thirty years ago he gave up this business and became for his pleasure a nurseryman and apiarist. His real estate interests were such as to make active business not a necessity. He possessed a vivid memory and loved to recall and relate incidents in the progress of this city, and had he lived he would have taken a great interest in the Onondaga Centennial celebration of the present year. He published a historical volume in 1889, entitled "Syracuse From a Forest to a City." Data from this book was used by some of our elderly citizens in the elaborate exercises of the Centennial celebration, as well as material he collected with regard to Onondaga Valley and its points of historical interest. Mr. Hand's life was unostentatious. He loved to get near Nature's heart, and spent his latter days happily "among his books, his bees, his berry bushes and his flowers," the happy type of a contented man. One of his greatest pleasures was the writing of his recollections and the fact that they were appreciated and enjoyed by others. He often published them in the newspapers of our city.



M. C. Hand



CHARLES M. WARNER

CHARLES M. WARNER.

THE UNIQUE and substantial mausoleum lately erected by Mr. Charles M. Warner is built of granite and, though not externally elaborate, has an exquisitely-finished interior containing twelve catacombs of finely-polished Tennessee marble. Its location is fine. It is affection's last tribute to a beloved wife.

Mr. Warner is a most public-spirited citizen and has won the lasting gratitude of our veteran soldiers by his generous offer to erect at this late day an imposing and fitting monument to those of our citizens who gave their lives in defence of our country at the critical period of the Civil war. This offer was the great surprise of the County Centennial mass meeting at the Armory in June, 1894.

BENJAMIN L. HIGGINS.—Perhaps no veteran of the late Civil war has a prouder record than the late Colonel Benjamin L. Higgins. He was born at Brewster, Mass., in 1826, came to Syracuse in 1837 and thoroughly identified himself with the welfare and progress of his adopted home. He enlisted in the Union army in 1861 and raised a company, mostly of volunteers from the fire department, of which he had been thirteen years Chief. He was Captain of this company, attached to the Eighty-sixth regiment, New York Volunteers, Colonel Bailey commanding. On reaching Washington, Captain Higgins was detailed to the charge of the old Capital Prison, but was afterwards relieved and rejoined his regiment for active service in the field. He was in the second battle of Bull Run, the battles of Gettysburg, Fredericksburg and Mine Run, and was shot through both thighs and his life despaired of. But he recovered, came home and returned later to his regiment. At Chancellorsville the commanding officer of his regiment was killed and Captain Higgins took his place. His promotions were rapid and he became Colonel of the Eighty-sixth, August 15, 1863, and was mustered out July 9, 1864. He was beloved by his men on account of his consideration for them and his many soldierly qualities.

The war veterans of East Syracuse named their Post of the Grand Army of the Republic after this gallant officer. There has also been erected on Sickles avenue at Gettysburg a superb monument for the Eighty-sixth New York Infantry, Second Brigade, First Division, Third Corps. It is adorned with an exquisite bas relief—a mother weeping over her son, with the motto, “I yield him to his Country and his God.” Colonel Higgins married Miss Mary I. Clark, who survives him. He died November 19, 1891.

Alfred Higgins, for over thirty-five years at the head of the American Express Company in this city, and of whom much of interest might be said, erected the elegant and imposing monument shown on the adjoining page.



HIGGINS FAMILY MONUMENT



ROGER W. PEASE

ROGER W. PEASE.

PERHAPS there is no more strikingly-picturesque illustration given in this volume than that of the massive and elegant monument erected to the memory of Doctor Roger W. Pease. Doctor Pease was born in Conway, Mass., May 31, 1828. He studied medicine and surgery at Geneva, N. Y., graduated in 1848 and located in Syracuse. The greatest work of his life is perhaps to be found in the military records of the war of the Rebellion. He enlisted early as surgeon of the Twelfth New York Volunteers. Many a volume of "Hospital Sketches" could be written of the almost marvelous work he accomplished during his service. Transferred from place to place, never had man better opportunity for displaying his ability and seldom had man been better equipped for such a test of skill and physical endurance. After nearly three years of most heroic service he was mustered out at Baltimore with the rank of Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel. He was similarly honored by this State for his "zeal, fidelity and courage." An enthusiast in his profession, a lover of all the sciences, genial, wholesome and delightful, when he died he left a great void in the community but a greater one in the home he loved. He died May 28, 1886.

JOHAN MANCHESTER WIETING, identified for many years with the best growth and prosperity of Syracuse, was of Prussian descent, his grandfather, John C. Wieting, having been a native of Stendal, Prussia, and who came in his youth to this country, became its first Lutheran minister, and was actively engaged in the Revolutionary war.

John M. Wieting, the son of Peter and Mary Manchester Wieting, was born at Springfield, Otsego County, February 8, 1817. He came to Syracuse in 1837. When only fourteen years of age he commenced teaching at Deerfield, Oneida County, winters, attending school four summers at the Liberal Institute, Clinton, N. Y., where he had a scholarship. For six years he was Assistant Surveyor and Engineer, first on the New York and Erie and later on the Syracuse and Utica railroads. He surveyed Rose Hill Cemetery and many of our village streets. He was an example of filial reverence and affection to his father's family, whom financial disaster left dependent upon him. His thirst for knowledge was boundless, all his leisure being devoted to the study of mathematics and the natural sciences. Knowledge thus gained induced him to study medicine under the late Dr. Hiram Hoyt. His great interest in physiology led him into the lecture field, where for over twenty years his career was one unparalleled success. The one hundred thousand dollars thus accumulated was invested in the building of the old historic Wieting Hall, where the most notable political conventions of the time were held for many years. The block has twice been destroyed by fire, only to rise like the Phoenix from its ashes, in finer and more substantial proportions, a lasting monument to the indomitable energy of the man whose name it bears.

Doctor Wieting traveled extensively, and Mrs. Wieting accompanied him on a tour of the world and to Europe. He did not find the health he sought. The grasp of disease was too strong and an attack of pneumonia closed the brave struggle he had made for life February 13, 1888.

The illustration on the adjoining page represents the massive and imposing tomb of Doctor Wieting. It is constructed of gray granite, is particularly unique in design, and so located as to advantageously exhibit its various points of beauty from any position.



JOHN M. WIETING



EARL B. ALVORD

EARL B. ALVORD.



FEW massive steps lead up to the stately shaft that has been erected to keep in remembrance the late Earl B. Alvord. The enclosure is a handsome one, kept in exquisite order—trees, flowers and turf showing the hand of loving care. Earl B. Alvord was the youngest son of Anson Alvord and was born at Steuben, Oneida Co., N. Y., October 1, 1822, the family moving in 1829 to Onondaga Valley. The young man was educated here, afterwards joining his brothers in manufacturing line at the Valley. He bought them out later and continued this with other branches of business in this city. He purchased limestone quarries at Jamesville, establishing branch mills there and at Binghamton. He went into the coal business here and at Cleveland, and was the pioneer of Macadam pavement in this city. Mr. Alvord bitterly opposed monopolies, held broad business views and had the power to push large undertakings to a successful consummation. He had faith in our city's future and had gained a high position in our community on account of his liberality and integrity. Mr. Alvord died July 23, 1883, leaving a widow and two sons, Anson E. and Edgar Alvord, residents of this city.

CLOSING REMARKS.

IT HAS been quite impossible within the limits of a well-proportioned volume to represent even a tithe of the fitting and beautiful memorials that have been set up by loving friends to the memory of the sacred dead. For this reason, among others, some that are stately and elegant fail to have a place here. It is most pleasant to make "honorable mention" of all who have been officers of the Association, or who gave of their means to further its every interest in the days of its first organization. They were among our very best citizens, and "their works do follow them." To them we owe many of our churches, our educational institutions, our banks and the substantial homes now occupied by their descendants. Shall I speak of the men once prominent around Fayette Park, like the late Horace White, John D. Norton, Thomas B. Fitch, and Daniel Pratt; of the James street homes where once lived Ira G. Barnes, L. W. Hall, Curtis Moses, Israel S. Spencer, Charles B. Sedgwick, George Barnes, and Dr. Lyman Clary? Shall we go in thought upon West Genesee street and ask for Judge George F. Comstock and John W. Barker, who have passed away; also Alfred C. Howlett and Judge George N. Kennedy, who still reside there and were among the first subscribers? Others who gave at the outset were E. T. Wright, Sidney Stanton, Dr. H. B. Wilbur, Burr Burton, Judge

W. H. Shankland, Richard Raynor, Daniel D. Smith, John Greenway, Henry Riegel, D. McDougal, John L. Cook, O. T. Bart, Alonzo C. Yates, F. Wellington, General Henry W. Slocum, John White, Joseph Seymour, Charles Tallman, Clinton F. Paige, Joseph F. Sabine, William Winton, Horatio N. White, M. H. Church, and George L. Maynard.

We might mention many other men whose names are household words and who watched with delight Oakwood's growth from a forest to a beautiful city of peace. Many of them have finished their labors and now sleep beneath the quiet shadows of its lofty oaks.

We deem it appropriate at this point to give the names of the gentlemen who constitute the present Board of Trustees and Officers:

HORACE CANDEE,	PETER BURNS,
CHARLES ANDREWS,	THOMAS J. LEACH,
JAMES J. BELDEN,	EDWARD B. JUDSON, JR.,
CHARLES P. CLARK,	JOHN C. HUNT,
WILLIAM BROWN SMITH,	NATHAN F. GRAVES,
JACOB CROUSE,	G. F. COMSTOCK, JR., (Deceased).

WILLIAM BROWN SMITH, President.

JACOB CROUSE, Vice-President.

HOWARD N. BARCOCK, Secretary and Treasurer.

BURRETT CHAFFEE, Superintendent.

The pure atmosphere and rich earth surround the stone as they surround the rose. They are as free to the one as the other, but the rose grows red and soft and fragrant, and the stone lies cold and hard and gray. The same rich humanity, the same culture, the same beauty lies about two men, as

free to one as the other, and one grows harder and more insensible day by day, while the other grows kindlier, truer and more sensitive; but to each and all lives must come a day when the question of "what might have been" is forever settled by the touch of death. Would that all could say on that day of days, as did Sir Philip Sidney, "I would not change my joy for the empire of the world," or exclaim as heartily at life's ebbing as the late Dr. Muhlenberg, "I would not live alway." Is it not true that the majority of mankind get ready for everything but death?

The old Saxon word *burgan*, to bury, has a kindred word *beorgan*, to save, suggesting most sweetly to every Christian heart the great harmony that underlies the age-long threnody of sorrow, the resurrection of the dead, and "the power of the endless life." The archaeologist has searched ancient records most thoroughly to discover how dust was given to dust in the early days of the world's history and it would be difficult to find a more quaint and rare book upon this subject than Sir Thomas Browne's "Hydriotaphia." There were only three principal modes of burial—interment in the earth itself, incineration, (our present cremation), the ashes being preserved in burial urns, and the elaborate process of embalming. He says, "the sea is the smartest grave of all." In what ancient library shall we find enrolled the secrets of the old embalmer's art, and among them the sacred record of those loving women who came with their sweet spices and fine twined linen for the anointing of their Lord, later to stand with enraptured faces at the angel's announcement of a risen Christ?

"There is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song. There is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living. O, the grave! the grave! It buries every error, covers every defect, extinguishes every resentment! From its peaceful bosom spring none but fond regrets and tender recollections. Aye, go to the grave of buried love and meditate! There settle the accounts with thy conscience for every

benefit unrequited, every past endearment unregarded, of that departed being who can never—never—never return to be soothed by thy contrition.

“Then weave thy chaplet of flowers, and strew the beauties of Nature about the grave; console thy broken spirit if thou canst with these tender yet futile tributes of regret; but take warning by the bitterness of this thy contrite affliction over the dead, and henceforth be more faithful and affectionate in the discharge of thy duties to the living.”

Washington Irving.

The page bears but a single line,

And yet the gentlest, truest friend
Who ever mingled tears with mine,

With her sweet hand the sentence penned
I scan in puzzle and in pain,—

“*Our Lord is gathering in His grain!*”

“*God’s grain*,”—she wrote, and then,—“*His own*”.

With tactful skill the truth is phrased
His chosen seed, in weakness sown,

To be in strength immortal raised.
Who early sows, with later rain,
Knows when to gather in His grain.

Thrice blessed sheaves! with them He fills

His stately chambers, strong and fair,
The while the everlasting hills

And boundless reach of sun steeped air
Thrill with the Harvest Home refrain,—

“Our Lord has gathered in His grain!”

Marion Harland

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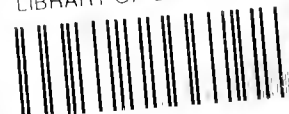
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